# Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XIV—No. 16 YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, JUNE 16, 1877. WHOLE No. 692.



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Everything needed in the builders' line.

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CLOTHING!

Before purchasing elsewhere.

We can suit you all—

OLD MEN, MEN,

YOUNG MEN, and BOYS.

Don't go around a north-west passage and cheat yourself, but come and see us and save time and money.

Clark S. Wortley.

WHERE DID YOU GET THAT TEA?

IT IS SO RICH AND HAS SUCH A SPLENDID FLAVOR!

I BOUGHT IT OF

CHARLIE MANSFIELD

For 50 cts per Pound.

It is as good as I have bought elsewhere for 75 cts or 1.00 per Pound. He calls it his

50 cent JAPAN

TRY IT.

GROCERY NEAR POST OFFICE

682.

Messrs. Deubel

WISH TO INFORM

FARMERS

Living near Saline and adjacent towns that

THEIR PRICES OF WHEAT

Are from TWO TO FOUR CENTS PER BUSHEL MORE than is paid by shippers at outside places; and they intend making Ypsilanti the best wheat market on the M. C. R. R. 576

Flour and Feed

At the old stand of D. A. WISE.

You will find every variety of Flour, and the largest in the city. We keep the following brands:

SALINE, BELLEVILLE, DELHI, RAWSONVILLE, YPSILANTI,

And last but not least,

R. P. COPELAND'S DEXTER FLOUR.

MILL FEED; COARSE AND FINE MIDDLINGS.

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

Minnesota Patent Flour. Oats! Corn Shelled and in the Ear. I propose to do the best possible by my customers. Try me.

686 D. McDOWELL.

Ayer's

Sarsaparilla

For Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Eruptions and Eruptive diseases of the skin, Ulcerations of the Liver, Stomach, Kidneys, Lungs, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Blotches, Tumors, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Pain in the Bones, Side and Head, Female Weakness, Sterility, Leucorrhœa, arising from internal ulceration, and Uterine disease, Syphilitic and Mercurial diseases, Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, General Debility, and for Purifying the Blood.

This Sarsaparilla is a combination of vegetable alteratives—Stillingia, Mandrake, Yellow Dock—with the Iodides of Potassium and Iron, and is the most efficacious medicine yet known for the diseases it is intended to cure.

Its ingredients are so skilfully combined, that the full alterative effect of each is assured, and while it is so mild as to be harmless even to children, it is still so effectual as to purge out from the system those impurities and corruptions which develop into loathsome disease.

The reputation it enjoys is derived from its cures, and the confidence which prominent physicians all over the country repose in it, prove their experience of its usefulness.

Certificates attesting its virtues have accumulated, and are constantly being received, and as many of these cases are publicly known, they furnish convincing evidence of the superiority of this Sarsaparilla over every other alterative medicine. So generally is its superiority to any other medicine known, that we need do no more than to assure the public that the best qualities it has ever possessed are strictly maintained.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

*Practical and Analytical Chemists.*

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.


### The Sunday-School Lesson to-morrow.

THE CAPTIVITY OF ISRAEL.

II. KINGS 17: 6–18.

GOLDEN TEXT:—"Because they obeyed not the voice of the Lord their God."—II *Kings* 18: 12.

*Central Truth:*—God forsakes those who forsake him.

PRACTICAL LESSONS.

1, God's forbearance has its appointed limits. Our lesson records an event of great and sad importance, the extinction of the kingdom of Israel. Two hundred and fifty years had passed away since the death of Solomon and the division of the nation into two states, Judah and Israel. The latter kingdom had far surpassed the former in natural advantages. It had more wealth, a wider commerce, more military strength; it possessed the chief seats of learning; it had abler leaders; it had grander memories; and in every respect its resources and prospects of permanence were greater and more flattering than those of the kingdom of Judah. The greatest statesmen, prophets, kings and warriers among the Jews were found within the limits of the ten tribes. They counted Joshua and Gideon and Saul as leaders, and Samuel, Elijah and Elisha, Hosea and Jonah were among their prophets. They enjoyed very special marks of the oversight and favor of God. And yet this kingdom of Israel—the ten tribes—were blotted out of national existance so completely that to this day no vestige of them remains. "What has become of the ten tribes?" is one of the questions which the centuries have asked in vain. "Not one of all their millions has ever told the awful story; no captive has ever been heard to sigh or sing his song in a strange land. No grave has ever been found whose inscription should reveal where a single child of the lost tribes sleeps. Time, like the waves of the ocean, has covered every timber and plank of the awful wreck, that men should behold the chosen fabric no more." The secret of this awful extinction of Israel is, *that they abused the forbearance of God.* They offered him the grossest insults. They bowed down before golden calves. They worshiped the impure, licentious Baal and Astarte. Their sacred places were defiled with the most foul and degraded idolatries. God bore with them for centuries, but they only presumed on his forbearance, till its appointed limit came and vengence ruled the hour. God keeps a reckoning with individuals also. Let men remember this who are living in unrepented sin against him. He is long-suffering and gracious, but his forbearance has its limit, and, though a man may be forgiven at the eleventh hour, *there is a twelfth hour, which is the hour of vengence!*

2, Wicked men are sometimes the instruments in carrying out the Divine purposes. No argument can be drawn from the temporal prosperity of the wicked, in favor of sin. David confessed that this was a stumbling-block to him, until in the sanctuary of God he was taught the true lesson. Job's friends could not believe that he was a good man, because of his great calamities. But God teaches us by history, as well as in the Bible, that he used wicked men and wicked nations as the instruments of accomplishing his own purposes; and having done this, he assigns them to their proper place. There are bad men in every community who seem to prosper in their wickedness, and even to triumph over the good. But these are unconsciously illustrating God's patience and forbearance; are ministering to the purification and discipline of God's people; and, having been used by God for these purposes, will then vindicate his awful justice in their own final and hopeless destruction.

3, The true basis of national permanence and prosperity is found only in reverence for God and his law. We have seen how wonderfully this was illustrated in the case of ancient Israel. No nation had such glorious prospects. None have had a greater fall. The historian Gibbon said of the fall of the Roman Empire, that it was "the greatest and perhaps the most awful scene in the history of mankind." But it is easy to show that the fall of Jerusalem combines more that is impressive and fearfully instructive. Rome flourished thirteen hundred years, and was four hundred in coming to an end. The Jewish people lived two thousand years, and had a thousand of lingering death.

Oh! that America would learn the significant lesson which this history teaches.—*N. Y. Observer.*

### Jefferson's Political Maxims.

Looking at the great men whom America has produced, no one can claim pre-eminence over Thomas Jefferson as a wise and liberal statesmen. Here are some of his political maxims:

1, Legal equality of human beings.

2, The people the only source of legitimate power.

3, Absolute and lasting severance of Church and State.

4, Freedom, sobereignty and independence of the respective states.

5, The Union a compact—neither a consolidation nor a centralization.

6, The Constitution of the Union a special written grant of powers, limited and definite.

7, No hereditary offices, nor order, nor title.

8, No taxation beyond the public want.

9, No national debt, if possible.

10, No costly splendor of administration.

11, No proscription of opinion nor of public discussion.

12, No unnecessary interference with individual property or speech.

13, The civil paramount to the military authority.

14, The representative to obey the instructions of his constituents.

15, No favored classes, no monopolies.

16, Elections free and suffrage universal.

17, No public moneys expended, except by warrant of special appropriation.

18, No mysteries in government inaccessible to the public eye.

19, Public compensation for public services, moderate salaries and pervading economy and accountability.

HAYES journals say that Hayes does not care anything for Blaine, Cameron, Chandler and that class of men, and that he can get along very well without them. That is to say, he has no hesitation now at kicking down the ladder on which he climbed into the Presidency.

### The New Party.

[*Burlington Hawk-Eye.*]

Some
One
Has lately begun
To start a
New party
Which when it is done,
Is going to Smash,
Into eternal crash,
All other parties under the sun.
Whigs,
Nigs,
Fire-eating rebs,
Tramps,
Scamps,
Reconstructed confeds;
Hot abolitionists,
Raw prohibitionists,
Labor reformers, frantic protectionists,
A pair of
High tariff
Old Whig resurrectionists;
All the old federalists,
Butter and breadalists;
Wild annexationists,
Emancipationists,
Texas rangers,
Suspicious strangers,
Illinois grangers,
Rabid secessionists, nullificationists,
Temperance agitators,
Soft-voiced conciliators,
Bruisers,
Snoozers,
Republican broilers,
Barn burners,
Coat turners,
Tories, free soilers;
Communists, destructionists,
Strict constructionists,
Constitution revisionists,
Dred Scott decionists,
Loco-
Foco,
Baltimore knucks,
Georgia ku-klux,
"Blue lights," dissensionists,
Hartford conventionists,
Fogy old-timers,
Modern white-liners,
Anti-monopolists,
Bloated metropolists,
Bondholders, huffy 'uns,
Border ruffins,
Ballot-box stuffy 'uns;
Free-traders, greenbackers,
Bull-dozers, back-trackers,
Free niggers,
White-leaguers,
Know-nothing advisers,
Ku-klux compromisers,
Temperance liberals,
License wine-bibberals,
Sinners and 'publicans,
Private and public ones,
Till-tappers,
Mouth-slappers,
Hickery Democrats, three-card-monte men,
Angels, devils, slouchy and jaunty men,
Nobody, every one, sickly and hearty.
Stanley Matthews has got a new party.

NEW YORK, June 14.—Suit against Samuel J. Tilden for unpaid tax, aggregating, with interest, $150,000 was entered by the United States district attorney in the district court yesterday.

THUS far we have failed to note a single Republican convention which has cordially indorsed the new policy.—*Rochester Democratic (Rev).*

IF it is true, as is stated by Mr. Duffield, President of the Temperance Reform Club, that since it was organized the number of arrests in Detroit for crime has fallen off forty per cent. and the receipts at the liquor saloons diminished Two Thousand dollars a day, the movement, as an economic measure alone, is justified and deserves encouragement.

GOV. STONE, of Mississippi, thinks the best thing to be done about this Kemper county massacre is to let it "die out.,, It will not do, he says, to "stir it up." This "dying out" policy is a great favorite in the Southern States. Its operation begins with Judge Chisholm, his daughter, and his son, for instance; when they have "died out," the policy is extended to all investigations of the manner and cause of their dying out.

HE has not acquited himself as the masses of the party who voted for him expected he would, and it will be a long while before these will be able to understand how Louisiana cast her electoral vote for Hayes, but did not chose Packard Governor, when the latter's vote, by every count that has been made in the State, was seven hundred in excess of the average vote cast for the Republican Presidential electors.

GOV. YOUNG, of Ohio, says there are not more than one thousand disaffected Republicans in that State; but the recent action of the Republican State Committee, in postponding the State Convention until the 27th of August, so as to give the dissatisfaction time to subside, indicates that the Republicans in the State are not so sure of their ground as the Governor professes to be.

THE New York *Times*, in noticing the death of Miss Cornelia Chisholm, says: "Over the body of this heroic girl—blackened and scarred by the hands of 'chivalrous' Southern 'gentleme n'—there ought to be pronounced such a discourse as would shame every true man and woman in Mississippi into a unanimous cry for vengeance against the cowardly assassins who have added the crowning infamy of warring upon women and children to a record of rapine and murder which Louisiana itself can hardly excel."

THE Boston *Transcript* wanted to know you know, if the steady old *Traveller* of that city was't going to drop the South as an issue, and that paper replied: "Not so long as the South tolerates murders for opinion's sake. Not so long as trial by jury is a farce for the amusement of one class alone. Not so long as the rights of one single citizen are violated with impunity. This is not a nation of cowards and sneaks that they should abondon every right for the sake of sham peace."

IT is said that President Hayes reads the papers more than any former President. When he reads the following from the *Iape Oaye*, of Dakotr, he will be sorry that his Southern policy was ever born, and begin to realize that this is a cold and unfeeling world:

Rutherford B Hayes wanna Tunkansipan kahnigapi. Tuka yusutapi kta hinah tanin sni. Okini Congress en nini akinicapi kta. Okah makoce yamnt Louisiana, South Caro lina, qa Florida tohan Tunkansidan cajeyatapi hehan wowicastasni ota hecen tuwe kapi onspa tanin sni.

SATURDAY MORNING'S

# COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, JUNE 16, 1877.

## MICHIGAN NEWS.

Senator T. W. Ferry is very sick at his home at Grand Haven.

The recent rains put out the forest fires in the upper peninsula; but in the Northern part of the lower peninsula they are still raging.

Otto Leuschner, teller in the East Saginaw Savings Bank, left the city suddenly a few days since, taking with him a young lady named Edsall, daughter of a prominent citizen, and $728 belonging to the bank. Officer Nevins went after the runaways, and arrested Leuschner at Owen Sound, Ont.

Ex-Ald. John Horn, jr., saved the life of a little "gamin" who the other day fell into the Detroit river at the foot of Woodward Avenue. This is the one hundred and thirtieth human life Capt. Horn has saved from drowning.

The National Division of S. of T. will meet in Detroit on June 20th, at the Biddle House. There will be delegates present from all parts of the world.

Charles Bradish, a farmer residing at Madison, four miles from Adrian, was chloroformed on the night of the 5th inst., by a burglar. Bradish partially revived from the effects, perceiving which the burglar again applied the handkerchiefs, rendering Bradish insensible, giving himself time to ransack the house and escape. He realized about $12.

J. S. Heath, of Tekonsha, claims to own the champion cow. He exhibited her on the fair ground last fall. The cow gives from fifty-seven and a-half to sixty-four and a-half pounds a day. From the 15th to the 30th of May the cow gave 954 pounds of milk. Eight days of that time she gave 491 pounds. During April she gave a trifle over fifty pounds per day.

The rains were not sufficient to put out the fires in the upper part of the lower peninsula, and they have continued to burn, doing great damage in some districts.

There has not been a solitary criminal prosecution in Sturgis since the inauguration of the red-ribbon movement.

The survey of the route for the proposed Grand Rapids and Lansing Railroad was commenced on the 11th inst. It is the intention of the projectors to run the road to Lansing on as near an air line as possible, passing through or neor Alaska, Bowne, Woodland Center and Grand Ledge.

Hon. Ed. W. Barber has resigned the office of Third Assistant Postmaster General.

Two young men are in the Stanton jail charged with manufacturing nickels out of Babbitt metal.

Ten thousand eels were put in Goguae Lake and 5,000 in St. Mary's recently. Fish Commissioner Jerome assures the Sportmen's Club that he will furnish them with fish liberally so long as they will protect them. He says that Barry County cannot get a fish from the State for the reason that they will not afford them protection. The same reason prevents many other sections of the State from getting their supply.

The fly has done considerable damage to early wheat in the southern part of the State. The dry weather was favorable for their work. Since the rains their ravages have been partially stopped, and it is hoped that the crop will pass the stage in which they can operate before they can resume their work.

Saturday's rain extinguished the forest fires.

Latest Michigan Patents:

Jar Cover—E. Weier, Detroit.
Roller Skates—J. Winer, Detroit.
Hame Attachment—J. Hudson, Detroit.
Lubricator—C. H. Parshall, Detroit.
Stove Pipe Thimble—J. Carhartt, Pontiac.
Refuse Burner—W. Glue, Muskegon.

The State Fish Commissioners having planted a large number of grayling in Michigan waters during the past few months, are finishing the season with the silver eel, a very gamey fish, which is highly esteemed for edible purposes, and which, when full grown, averages in weight from seven to ten pounds. One hundred and fifty thousand eels are to be distributed in Gratiot, Ionia, Oakland, Washtenaw, Lenawee, Kalamazoo, Van Buren, St. Joseph and Calhoun counties.

Senator Ferry's symptons continue to improve, and it is hoped that he is now out of danger.

Cheering accounts of the growing crops since the late rains. The wheat will now fill and mature even if it should have no more rain; the oat and barley crops have been wonderfully stimulated, and corn is growing rapidly.

The increase of suicides in the State is remarkable. Scarcely a day passes but we read of two or three.

The steamer R. N. Rice, running between Detroit and Cleveland, burned at her dock in Detroit Sunday evening, and is damaged $35,000. She will be refitted.

The First National Bank of Adrian has changed its organization from a national to a State bank. The institution stands well, and anticipates a freer field for profitable investment than when hampered by the restrictions of a national banking law.

A meteor, apparently a foot in diameter, and with a tail fifteen feet long, passed Niles Tuesday evening at 8:15. It started in the northwest, moved due east, and disappeared in the northeast. It moved very slowly.

John Williams was killed at Bay City Tuesday, by a blow from a tug-line which broke and struck him on the head.

Work has been commenced on the narrow-guage railroad from Paw Paw to Lawrence, and the iron is shipped.

A colored girl named Minerva Hill, at work for Mr. Bailey, of Jackson, "lit out" the other day with $150 in money and $200 in clothing, which she had accumulated by industrious thieving from her employer. She was pursued and overhauled at Mancelona, Antrim county. The constable, in order to keep her safely at an hotel over night, stripped her naked and locked her up in a room. But the necessities of her situation overcame her modesty, and she escaped through a window and walked seventeen miles in light marching costume before she was recaptured.

Kalkaska is probably the only organized county in Michigan in which no liquor is sold.

Thomas Whelply, of Monroe, claims to be an heir to an immense estate in Hempstead, England, valued sixty years ago at between $5,000,000 and $10,000,000. Mr. Whelply is a collaterial heir through his mother. His share will probably be $1,500,000.

Mr. Manly Benson, formerly of Saginaw, died at Dallas, Texas, under peculiar circumstances: He had a ranche near that town where he was largely engaged in raising hogs. These animals have been suffering from an epidemic which affected their throats first and afterward their intestines, and many of them have died. A short time ago Mr. Benson was bitten by a hog that was afflicted with the disease, and had an attack of sore throat, from which he had, to all appearances, recovered. Subsequently he was again taken down, and died in twenty-four hours with symptoms similar to those displayed by the hogs.

The liquor dealers' tax for this year is due. The tax—$160 for whisky, etc., and $50 for wine and beer—can be paid the second, third and fourth Fridays in June to the county treasurer, without additional charges for fees. Within five days thereafter a warrant is placed in the hands of the sheriff to collect the tax, when six per cent. is added, two thirds of which goes to the sheriff as collection fees, and one-third to the county treasurer. The sheriff is authorized by the law to call but once, and if the tax is not paid, he is instructed to levy and collect the same. He may levy on and sell any property of the liquor seller, wherever found, to the full extent of the tax, fees and costs.

They have had "a perfect flood" of rain up north. The fires have all been completely extinguished and the water in the streams has been raised to such an extent as to cause lumbermen to put men on the drives again. Lumbermen speak very hopefully of the prospect of getting out a good share of the logs hung up.

Ex-Gov. Bagley has sent a dozen bats and balls to the State Reform School boys.

The public acts of the recent session are now being distributed by the Secretary of State. They will be mailed to all members of the Legislature, State and county officers, judges, supervisors, etc.

The Lansing Republican has compiled with much care from the official journals what may be called the absentee record of the last legislative session. It gives a table of the number of times that each member was absent at opening roll-call without leave, and of the number of times that his name is lacking in the lists of yea and nay votes. The champion absentee was Representative O. O. Stanchfield, of Mason, whose name does not appear on 699 rolls; the figures opposite the name of James V. Turner are larger (791), but he was away for a number of weeks at the South on account of illness. The total number of votes taken by yeas and nays during the entire session was 774 in the Senate and 887 in the House. Among the Senators the average absences on yea and nay votes were 154⅔ for Republicans and 155½ for Democrats; among the old Senators they were 159⅝ and among the new ones 149⅞. Of the Representatives there was an average absence of 241 for Republicans and 273¼ for Democrats; and the old members averaged 266 absences to the new ones 246.

## GENERAL NEWS.

The Secretary of the Navy has directed the commanding officer of the United States steamer Lackawanna, now stationed at Acapulco, to search for the rock near Tartar shoals, upon which the Pacific mail steamer San Francisco struck. When the locality of this rock shall be ascertained it will be properly buoyed, and notice given of its exact position.

Great damage is reported by fires in the Sagueny district, Canada. About thirty houses, with barns, etc., were destroyed in the St. Louis and St. Jerome parishes.

Three squares burned at Galveston, Texas, on Friday. Loss upwards of a million and a half.

No man was ever feted in England with such enthusiasm as Gen. Grant everywhere meets.

Ex-Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana, was honored with a farewell reception at Indianapolis, prior to his departure for Europe.

The Oxford University honorary degree, D. C. L., will be conferred on ex-President Grant. The ceremony of presenting him with the freedom of the city will take place on the 15th.

The small schooner, only twenty feet long, in which Capt. Crapo and wife are making their way to Europe, starting from New Bedford May 28, was spoken June 6 in latitude 42 deg. 20 min., longitude 64 deg. 22 min.

The thermometer has ranged at 95 to 115 in the shade for the past few days in California—accompanied by a dry, hot wind, doing some damage to wheat.

James Russell Lowell has been appointed Minister to Spain.

Vessels drawing twenty-one feet of water now go through the Southwest Pass at the mouth of the Mississippi.

All the consulships worth $2,000 or more have been filled by promotions from lower grades, and all vacancies are to be filled in like manner.

The United States district attorney in the district which includes the scene of the Chisholm murders, in Mississippi, has undertaken an investigation of the facts, probably to aid the State Department in replying to the questions of the British government concerning the murder of the Scotchman, McClelland.

The steamship City of Berlin, disabled, has arrived at Liverpool.

Capt. Lee, of the Tenth Cavalry, has forwarded to Gen. Sheridan, from Fort Griffin, Texas, an account of his engagement with a band of Comanche Indians near Lake Quemado. The skirmish occurred on the 4th of May. Four Indians were killed, six squaws and fifty-six head of mules and horses captured, and fifteen lodges, with a large supply of powder, lead, dried meats, etc., destroyed. First Sergeant Charles Butler was killed.

A Little Rock dispatch says one-half of the cotton crop along the river may be considered destroyed by the flood.

## FOREIGN NEWS.

The latest dispatches from Erzeroum state that the Russians continue their advance. Mukhtar Pasha has drawn closer to Erzeroum, where a battle appears imminent.

The Russians attempted to cross the Danube in force between Nikopolis and Systova on Friday but were repulsed.

Mahomet Ali Pasha, commandant at Varna Bayar, telegraphs as follows: The Turks continue to advance into Montenegrin territory. They have thrown a bridge over the River Lin, and there attacked the village of Audrovitch, the chief place of Susonpik. The Montenegrins were routed and the villages captured, whereupon five villages upon the banks of the Lin submitted. To-morrow we attack Printichina. Ali Saib telegraphs that the Montenegrins attacked Podgomitza and were repulsed.

Orders have been issued by the Russian government to accelerate as much as possible the levy of 218,000 men. Despite this, the opinion continues to prevail that Russia wishes to settle with Turkey on a basis of the nominal integrity of Turkey in Europe, and that some such settlement will be advocated by powerful persons at Constantinople as soon as Russia succeeds in crossing the Danube and assuming an energetic offensive in Bulgaria.

The Porte having finally rejected the demands of the Cretan Assembly, the Christian population of Crete are now firmly resolved to defend their rights by force of arms. A general rising is expected.

After fifty-five hours fighting near Karstaz, carried on mostly at close quarters, the Montenegrins have withdrawn to Banjani. The losses on both sides amount to several thousand. The Prince of Montenegro has withdrawn his headquarters from near Nicsics back to Ostrok.

Meherit Ali telegraphs that the Montenegrins have been routed in an engagement in the Koloschin district.

The Russians are retiring from the direction of Erzeroum in order to prosecute the siege of Kars.

The invasion of Wassojevic by the Turks is making progress, the Montenegrin forces there being only three battalions and the Turks having fifteen battalions. The regulars are advancing via Berain from the Servian frontier, and a body of regulars, coming from Gusinje it is rumored, intend passing by the way of Brobuck, to assist in the relief of Nicsics.

The total losses of Sulemin Pasha at Urst are estimated at 4,000.

An official telegram of June 13 says that Suleiman Pasha has forced the entrance of Duga Pass after a sanguinary battle, and is advancing on Nicsics. The Montenegrins are in full retreat.

## Changes in the Laws.

From the Lansing Republican.

TOWNSHIP LAWS.

House bill 173, session act 49, changes the conditions relative to the organization of new townships by an amendment of section 450, Compiled Laws of 1871. The law previous to amendment made it the duty of a board of supervisors to set up the organization of a new township whenever it appeared to them by petition or otherwise that the territory proposed to be organized had twelve freeholders. This bill gives them authority and discretion, without making it obligatory, to organize such township, and changes the number of resident freeholders, legal voters, from twelve to eighteen, less than which number cannot claim a separate township organization.

House bill 363, session act 56, amends compiler's sections 1692 and 1693, relative to township boards of health. The latter are now to comprise the same members as the township board. The board is required, instead of being merely allowed, as heretofore, to appoint a health officer, who shall be a physician where practicable. The board must appoint the officer within thirty days after the annual township meeting, and immediately forward his name and address to the secretary of the State board of health. Special meetings of the township health board may be held at any time, on the call of the president or two of the members.

House bill 360, session act 124, amends compiler's section 712, relative to duties of township treasurer, by making the incumbent of that office ineligible for more than two terms in succession.

Senate bill No. 108, session act 152, amends compiler's section 1741 by prescribing that the petition of the board of health shall be requisite for the order of the circuit court on which such board sells lands previously used as a cemetery or burial ground.

COUNTY LAWS.

House bill No. 569, session act 159, gives to boards of supervisors authority to establish and perpetuate any "government corners" or original survey marks in their counties which are in danger of becoming lost, employing for that purpose a responsible surveyor. The expense is charged to the lands benefited.

Senate bill No. 150, session act 165, amend's compiler's section 477, relative to the administrative and legislative powers of boards of supervisors by adding a long proviso to the seventeenth subdivision. It limits the auditing of accounts, and provides for the removal of officers who receive their positions by the appointment of a board of supervisors. At the October session the board may audit any bill wholly accrued during the session. The board may at any time audit bills for work ordered during the session, and for the mileage and per diem of members. No other bills may be audited unless filed with the county clerk previous to the third day of the session, at the regular meeting, or previous to the first day at an adjourned or special meeting. The county clerk must keep a book record of all claims against the county, giving the date on which they were filed with him. At the close of the time for receiving claims this record is to be placed in the hands of the chairman for the use of the board. The second clause in this proviso gives the board authority to remove any officer appointed by them, if deemed incompetent. In case the officer is guilty of misconduct or neglect of duty, and charges to that effect are preferred before the board, he may be removed by the board after a hearing, if the cause is found sufficient to warrant it.

Senate bill 121, session act 168, gives to the supervisor of any ward or township authority to place under oath all persons making statements to him in his official capacity, and gives the supervisor power to administer such oath.

House bill 461, session act 74, is a new law limiting to six the number of days for which supervisors can draw pay at special meetings of the board; but the act does not apply to counties having more than 10,000 inhabitants.

House bill 66, session act 107, amends compiler's section 511, relative to the election and bonded obligations of county treasurers, by adding that they shall not hold their position longer than four years in any period of six years.

Senate bill 48, session act 112, amends act 27 of 1873. The latter authorized the circuit or probate judge to approve the bond of any county officer, on application of the latter, in case the board of supervisors failed to approve the bond within twenty days of the time when the official term commenced. As amended the judge may approve the bond as soon as the term commences, provided the supervisors fail to do so.

House bill 206, session act 125, amends compiler's sections 5082, 5084, 5085, 5990, 6001, 6002, relative to drawing jurors; the amendment distributes the jury more uniformly around the county. The county clerk is required to keep in separate and numbered packages the slips containing the names of persons in each township from among whom jurors are to be drawn. The drawing is made by depositing in the box each package in turn, in the order indicated by the numbers, and drawing one juror from each township till the entire panel is made up. At the succeeding drawing the selection commences with the township following the last one used. In special cases the court may select towns near the county seat from which the drawing is to be made.

Senate bill 158, session act 126, amends compiler's section 5674, which gave to the board of supervisors power to appoint a building to be used temporarily for sessions of court, in case there is no court-house or it is unfit for use. The building selected must be at "or in the vicinity of" the seat of justice of the county. The amendment strikes out the clause just quoted, and gives the circuit judge, as well as the supervisors, power to appoint a building for court purposes.

RAILROAD LAWS.

Senate bill 133, session act 179, amends the general railroad law, act 198 of 1873. In article 4, the 5th subdivision, as amended, prohibits a railroad company from obstructing any street or highway by trains or cars for a longer period than five minutes. Subdivision 7 is amended by a proviso limiting charges on local freight—a class of legislation new to Michigan. The maximum limit for transporting a car loaded by the shipper and unloaded by the consignee is $8 for the first ten miles, 50 cents per mile for the second ten, and 25 cents per mile for the third ten; for additional distances between two points of the same road, not more than the minimum charge for the entire line. This proviso does not apply to the roads of the upper peninsula or to roads less than fifteen miles in length. The ninth subdivision is amended by authorizing roads to charge for passenger tariffs that multiple of 5 cents nearest to the amount of fare allowed by law.

Section 10 of article 4 gives to conductors the powers of a sheriff for arresting and detaining any person who is obtaining money or property from passengers by means of any game or device, or any person disturbing the passengers by means of profane or indecent language or boisterous conduct. The conductor places such person in the hands of an officer of the law at any station, with a written statement of his offense, or in charge of the ticket or freight agent at any station until an officer arrives. The station or ticket agent is vested with police powers for the purpose of detaining the party arrested. The conductor's written statement is evidence, on which any justice may punish the offender by a fine not exceeding $100 or three months' imprisonment, or both.

House bill 8, session act 11, provides punishment not exceeding three months in the county jail or one year in the State prison for any person who by act or intimidation wilfully and maliciously obstructs or impedes the running of any engine or train, or the operation and conduct of a railroad or the business of any corporation, firm, or individual. Two years in State prison is the punishment for conspiring or combining on the part of two or more persons to obstruct the operation of any railroad or other business.

## College Commencement.

OLIVET.—The anniversary exercises will take place June 17-21. The Baccalaureate sermon will be preached by President Butterfield; the annual sermon by the Rev. R. J. Laidlaw, of Detroit, and addresses before the literary societies by the Rev. Richard Cordley, D. D., of Flint.

KALAMAZOO.—Commencement season, June 18-20. Sermon to the students by the Rev. Frank Russell, of Kalamazoo; oration before the literary societies by the Rev. Lemuel Moss, D. D., President of the Indiana State University.

ADRIAN.—Commencement season, June 17-21. Baccalaureate address by the Rev. I. C. Billman, of Adrian; oration before the Alumni Association by W. E. Mason, '72; essay by Mrs. L. A. Robbins, '64, and original musical composition by Chas. E. Wellman, '72.

ALBION.—Commencement exercises June 13-20. Baccalaureate sermon by Vice President J. H. Hopkins; annual lecture by the Rev. S. H. Pierce; annual missionary sermon by the Rev. R. B. Pope, of Ann Arbor; lecture before literary societies by Prof. Lewis M. Louth.

## The New 4 Per Cent. Loan.

A contract has been entered into with the syndicate for the sale of the 4 per cent. 30 year consols at par in coin, of which $25,000,000 are subscribed for now, to be paid in July and August, $5,000,000 to be for resumption purposes, and $20,000,000 for the redemption of 6 per cent. bonds, and the sales are to be continued as rapidly as possible. The contract is for six months, and is similar in general terms to the former contract, but has the important provision that for 30 days the loan shall be open to popular subscription in the principal cities of the United States at par, in coin, with the right to pay for the bonds within 90 days after subscription upon delivery. On the notice given some days since the Secretary of the Treasury has withdrawn from market $100,000,000 of the 4½ per cent. bonds and the former syndicate have subscribed under the old contract for $25,000,000 of 4½ per cent. bonds, being the balance of the $200,000,000, the amount of that loan; $5,000,000 to be applied during June for resumption purposes, and $5,000,000 during July for the same purpose, and $15,000,000 to be applied to the redemption of the 6 per cent bonds. These agreements close out the 4½ per cent. loan and place upon the market the 4 per cent. loan with a firm subscription of $25,000,000. The new loan, drawing 4 per cent. and extending for 30 years, with interest payable quarterly, is far more favorable for the Government than ever before issued, and from its permanency and security will become the National investment of the earnings of the people in the United States and Europe. Every bond sold will lessen one-third of the burden of the public debt to the amount of the bond. The bonds are issued for $50, $100, $500, $1,000 and larger amounts, and will, by the mode of their sale, be brought within reach of all classes of the people.

## Wool Sales.

The sales of wool at Boston last week footed up the large aggregate of 2,055,000 pounds. of which 1,900,000 was domestic and 155,000 foreign, and of the former 1,000,000 was California and 250,000 Georgia. Of fleece wool, washed and unwashed, the sales were 400,000 pounds, but they would have been larger, if the supply had been sufficient. Combing and delane wools, too, were rather scarce. The transactions in foreign were chiefly confined to Australian, which was 5 to 10 per cent lower than before the London auction began. In general, however, prices are but slightly changed, dealers being anxious to sell, though the supply is small and manufacturers stocks are low. The week's receipts foot up 4068 bales domestic and 1058 foreign, the latter including 913 bales of Australian. Of the estimated clip of 25,000,000 pounds of California, 20,000,000 has already been received at San Francisco. The full clip will be lighter than usual on account of the drouth. The shipments eastward since January are about 18,500,000 pounds. The prices in San Francisco are comparatively higher than at Boston. A larger amount of wool is offered at the London sales than ever before, but prices are so low that some holders are withdrawing their goods. The sale lasts a month longer.

## The European Grain Trade.

The Mark Lane Express, in its weekly review of the British corn trade says: "Vegetation is very backward, having made little progress under the harsh weather which prevailed in May. It is probable that the acreage under wheat is larger this year than in 1876, owing to a more favorable seed-time, but the harvest will entirely depend upon the future weather, which up to the present has not given promise of a large yield. The growth of all cereals has been retarded. The stocks of English wheat in farmers' hands are now very low, as the recent raise in value was too tempting to be resisted, and a majority of holders sold out freely as soon as symptoms of a reaction set in. After two consecutive weeks of large imports of foreign wheat, little else but depression could be looked for in trade at this season of the year. The course of business at Mark Lane until Friday last, when a steadier tone was apparent has been listless and uncertain. Prices are fully 10s. per quarter below the recent highest points. Considerable uncertainty prevails as to the future course of the wheat trade. Military operations in the East having been much impeded by the long wet season, the war continues without any apparently decisive action on either side, and for the present the influence of politics has ceased to be felt in trade. The Blockade of the Black sea has tended to increase shipments from the Baltic, but beyond this, business has been little affected.

## Grant's Engagements for June.

The following list of Gen. Grant's engagements is almost appaling:

June 3—Visit to Westminster Abbey.
June 5—A reception given by Minister Pierrepont to the ministry and foreign ambassadors.
June 6—Dine with Earl Carnarvon.
June 6—Evening—Attend royal concert at Buckingham Palace.
June 7—Dine with Lord Houghton.
June 8—Dine with the Duke of Devonshire.
June 9—Dine with the Marquis of Hertford.
June 9—Attend a reception at the Hertford Mansion.
June 11—Dinner given by his daughter, Mrs. Sartoris.
June 12—Attend Ascot races.
June 13—Remain at the Sartoris family house in the country.
June 14—Remain at the Sartoris family house in the country.
June 15—Attend at Guildhall to receive the freedom of the city of London and attend the banquet given in his honor the same evening by the Lord Mayor.
June 16—Dine with the Princess Louise at Kensington Palace.
June 18—Dine with the Earl of Beaconsfield and members of the Cabinet in Downing street.
June 20—Dine with the Marquis o Hertford.
June 20 — Evening — Attend the Queen's ball at Buckingham Palace.
June 21—Dine with the Prince of Wales at Mr. Pierrepont's residence.
June 24—Dine with the Prince of Wales, probably at Marlborough House.
June 26—Dine with the Duke of Cambridge at Pierrepont's.
June 27—Dine with Lord Derby.
June 27—Evening—Attend concert given by the Queen at Buckingham Palace.

The quarrel over fast trains between the New York Central and Pensylvania roads has not been healed, and has led to a reduction of passenger fares to $16 between Boston and Chicago. It is charged now that Vanderbilt made the first aggression by arranging a through connection with what was merely a local fast train over the Toledo and Wabash. Scott retorted by a similar arrangement, and when Vanderbilt went to Europe, he left orders to cut rates, if Scott's train was not withdrawn before the 23d ult. The quarrel awaits his return. The probability of his having been abroad to arrange a steamship connection which should be peculiarly his own, gains ground. The public feeling, however, is that these conflicting railroad properties display such fragility of machinery, that they ought to be kept under a bell-glass, and not handled by those who cannot afford to indulge in breakages. Stock quotations are consequently down to the lowest figures again.

Bismarck meets the reactionary movement of the French President by a declaration of want of confidence, and by sending troops and war material to the front. The garrisons on the French border are strongly reinforced, and the determination is to watch the new French Cabinet very closely.

The demand for passports at our State Department indicates that foreign travel this season will be largely in excess of previous years. Compared with last year the number issued to date shows an excess of 4,000.

## Dry Weather Farming.

From the San Francisco Bulletin.

A lot of 10,000 sheep were offered a few days since in one of the southern counties of this State, for five cents a head. There was neither grass nor water, and the sheep were not strong enough to drive any distance. This instance is only one of many of the same kind occurring in southern counties. Within a few days one land owner in Kern county was offered $8,000 for sufficient pasturage to carry 2,000 head of cattle about three months. The pasture was alfalfa, growing where there would have been no native grasses in such a year as this. There have been scores of incidents in this State during the present year where owners of large herds of American cattle and flocks of sheep well guarded, were willing to give half of these herds and flocks to any one who would carry them over until the next season when grass should come. And all the tule lands this year not under cultivation, have either been leased for pasture or are occupied by the owners. A large area of these lands are cultivated this year without levees, the water in the rivers and sloughs being low enough to give a clear ground surface.

## Fighting for a Home.

A woodpecker's hole is such a very convenient place for a nest, that many other birds are glad to find one unoccupied. Sometimes a pair of wrens will watch the motions of the woodpeckers while they are at work, until an unfinished hole is left unguarded, when they will take possession of it. As soon as the lawful owners return, the thieves are driven off, but they are so persistent and troublesome that, although a woodpecker is larger and stronger than twenty wrens, the owners sometimes abandon the place and make a new nest. Still, the wrens are not always allowed to keep the house they have stolen, for the blue-birds are equally covetous of it, and sometimes fight fiercely with the wrens in their attempts to gain possession of it. Occasionally both wrens and blue-birds are driven away by the martins, for these birds also prize woodpeckers' holes very highly. The fierce battles between these various birds over an abandoned hole are very amusing, and often last several days; for they are all very obstinate birds, and as each one is determined not to give up, the matter is not very easily settled.—*Prof. W. K. Brooks, St. Nicholas for June.*

The Minnesota farmers have at last found a weapon against the grasshoppers that is at once cheap, simple and effective. It is the "hopper-dozer," and consists of a large piece of sheet iron, smeared with coal tar, the machine drawn by a horse, and catching and killing off all the 'hoppers that come in its way. As they are young and feeble now, it is comparatively easy to exterminate them, and, as they are almost entirely confined to plowed land, roads or spots of bare ground, the "hopper-dozer" will very soon clear them entirely off a man's farm. Coal tar is being imported by the thousand barrels and sheet iron by the ton, and the governor has taken the responsibility of furnishing the 34 grasshopper counties with supplies of the material this week, leaving them to reimburse the cost later. The project of the last Legislature for paying bounties by the bushel for dead grasshoppers has been given up for various reasons, chief among which were the fact that the $100,000 appropriated wouldn't go but a little ways, and the still more discouraging circumstance that in a good many places the folks were nursing the growth of the insects in order to get the bounty for catching them, which seemed likely to pay better than wheat-raising. The "hopper-dozer" promises to do the work a great deal more thoroughly at a small fraction of the cost, and the farmers are more hopeful than they have ever been before since the scourge first came upon them.

THE MAN WHO MAY BE EXPECTED TO LIVE LONG.—He has a proper and well proportioned stature, without however being too tall. He is rather of the middle size, and somewhat thick set. His complexion is not too florid, at any rate too much ruddiness in youth is seldom a sign of longevity. His hair approaches rather to the fair than to the black. His skin is strong but not rough. His head is not too big, he has large veins in the extremities, his shoulders are round rather than flat. His neck is not too long, his abdomen does not project, his hands are large but not deeply cleft. His foot is rather thick than long and his legs are firm and round. He has a broad arched chest a strong voice and the faculty of retaining his breath for a long time without difficulty. There is harmony in all his parts. His senses are good but not too delicate, his pulse is slow and regular. His stomach is excellent his appetite good and digestion easy. The joys of the table are not to him of importance they tune his mind to serenity and his soul partakes in the pleasure which they communicate. He does not eat merely for the sake of eating but each meal is an hour of daily festivity. He eats slowly and has not too much thirst the latter being always a sign of rapid self consumption. He is serene, loquacious, active, susceptible of joy, love, and hope, but insensible to the impressions of hatred, anger, and avarice. His passion never becomes violent or destructive. If ever he gives way to anger he experiences rather a useful glow of warmth an artificial and gentle fever without an overflow of the bile. He is fond also of employment particularly calm meditation and agreeable speculations. He is an optimist a friend to nature and domestic felicity. He has no thirst after honor or riches and banishes all thoughts of to-morrow.

A young girl was presented to James I. as an English prodigy, because her learning was so profound, "In addition to her varied literary attainments," said the person who introduced her, "I can assure your majesty that she can both speak and write Latin, Greek and Hebrew." "These are rare attainments," said the king; "but, pray tell me, can she spin?"

The "convict cut" is all the rage. The ladies look at their "lovey's" hair and sigh, wishing that fashion would dictate thus to them. But how they would look!

## Charity.

Only a drop in the bucket,
  But every drop will tell;
The bucket would soon be empty,
  Without the drops in the well.

Only a poor little penny,
  It was all I had to give;
But as pennies make the guineas,
  It may help some cause to live.

A few little bits of ribbon
  And some toys—they were not new;
But they made the sick child happy,
  Which has made me happy, too.

Only some outgrown garments—
  They were all I had to spare;
But they'll help to clothe the needy,
  And the poor are everywhere.

A word now and then of comfort,
  That cost me nothing to say;
But the poor old man died happy,
  And it helped him on the way.

God loveth the cheerful giver,
  Though the gift be poor and small;
What doth He think of his children
  When they never give at all?

## KATE'S PRINCE.

"There now, you're banging that door again, Miss Jenny. I declare to goodness you children would worrit the patience out of a saint."

"Oh, never mind, Sally," I said, panting, after a race to get into the house first—a race I had won, for Lil and Cissy were yards behind.

"Never mind, indeed!" cried Sally, "and there's your fine cousin coming down to-day from London. I wonder what she will say when she sees you racing about the meadow like so many wild colts, and your arms all brown and scratched, and the hooks all off your dress. I never see such children, never."

"But you like us, Sally," I said, getting hold of her rough, fat, red arm, and laying my cheek against it.

"I don't, I declare I don't," she cried impetuously; and to show her dislike she threw her arms around me, and squeezed my nose nearly flat against the piece of hard wood she used to wear inside her dress.

Sally was our house maid, parlor maid, and nurse maid all in one; and it used to seem to me that she spent all her leisure time in quarrelling with the cook and snubbing us; but for all that, one of my principal recollections, during the fever I had so long, was waking at all times to see Sally's red face watching by my bedside; and I know that she did all cook's work for six weeks as well as her own, when poor cook had such a sad accident and cut her hand.

We three—Lil, Cissy and I—had a long discussion about Cousin Kate and her visit; and we all felt what dreadful little ragamuffins we should seem to her, for I'm afraid we had been running wild; though papa only used to laugh about it, and would come into the school-room when mamma was busy with us over our lessons, whenever it was a fine morning, and cry, "Now then, girls, the sun shines and the birds are calling. Out with you! Learn lessons when it rains."

I knew afterwards why this was. Papa had a horrible nervous dread of our growing up weak and sickly, for his was a delicate family; and I heard that our cousins were often very ill.

"I can guess why cousin Kate is coming to stay with us," said Lil.

"I know why she's coming," I said.

"It's because she's ill." shouted Lil, for fear I should show my knowledge first.

"Sally will take her up new warm milk and an egg in it before she gets out of bed in the morning," said Cissy solemnly; "that will soon make her well."

"She shall have all the eggs Speckle lays," said Lil, and Jenny will take her every morning to the old garden-seat under the trees. She's sure to get well there."

And so we did, for cousin Kate came that afternoon—a tall, pale girl, with a sad weary look in her face, as she gazed wistfully from one to the other.

We three girls stood back, quite in awe of the well-dressed, fashionable looking body, who was so different from what we expected, while mamma went up to welcome her, and took her in her arms in a tender, affectionate way, saying, "My dear child, we are glad to see you."

Cousin Kate threw her arms around mamma's neck and burst into a fit of sobbing, hiding her face from our sight. We did not see any more of cousin Kate that day; but our young interest was deeply excited, and somehow, perhaps fostered by dark hints dropped by Sally, who was a blighted flower, having been crossed in a love affair with the horse-keeper at a neighboring farm, we girls got to think of our cousin's illness as a kind of mystery connected in some way, how we did not know, with the heart.

Our awe of the sweet, gentle cousin fell off the very next day when we took possession of her, and led her around our dear old country home, with its wilderness of an orchard, great garden shrubberies, and pleasant meadow.

Her coming seemed to mark an epoch in our young lives, for, seeing how weak and delicate she was, we used to vie one with the other in being quiet and gentle, waiting upon her in the most unnecessary way, like slaves, and always ready to rush off most willing messengers to forestall any little wants she expressed.

This came natural to us, but on my part it was increased by a few words which I heard pass between papa and mamma saying that she did not think poor Kate would ever grow strong again, but slowly wither away. I gave a great gulp as I heard those words, and then burst out sobbing violently.

"You here, Jenny!" said mamma. "Well, my dear, as you have heard what we said, it must be your secret too. Never let your poor cousin know what we think, and never behave to her as if you thought she could not recover."

I promised readily, and at fourteen the possession of that secret seemed to make me more womanly than my sister, as I redoubled my tenderness to the suffering girl.

The invalid was nineteen—a great age in our estimation—and I used to look up to her with veneration, gazing at her soft sweet face and wistful eyes, wondering why she was so ill, and what was the great sorrow that had come upon her like a blight upon one of the roses round our porch.

Cousin Kate came to us in the spring, and the months flew by till it was the height of summer; and many and many a night had I turned my face to the wall, so that Lil should not know, and cried silently till my pillow was wet. For I knew so well that Kate was weaker, much weaker than when she came, a walk across the lawn to the old garden-seat in the shade being as much now as she could bear.

"Cousin Kate," I said one day when we were alone, Lil and Cissy having rushed off to get some flowers, "couldn't any doctor make you well?"

She looked at me with a wild, strange gaze which almost startled me, before she replied, and then in a way that made my heart beat she sobbed out—

"Only one—only one!" and then, as if to herself in a low whisper, she added, "and before he can come I shall be dead—dead!"

She did not know I heard her last words, and I sat chilled and frightened, gazing at her till my sisters came back, when, as we frequently did, we sat down about her; Lil got upon the seat, Cissy sat on the grass with her head against one of Kate's hands, which hung listlessly from the corner where she leaned, and I threw myself on the grass at her feet, so as to look up in her gentle face, which had now become calm, with its old weary look.

"Cousin Kate," said Lil, "tell us another story."

"No, No," I said, "don't ask; she isn't so well to-day."

"Yes," she said quietly, raising her head and looking at me, "I am better to-day."

"Tell us one, then," cried Cissy eagerly, "one you've never told us before."

There was silence then for a few minutes, and as I gazed up into Kate's face I saw her eyes close and a sort of spasm twitch her lips; but the next minute she was quite calm, and then with the leaves whispering around us, and the twittering of the birds coming now and again from the distance, she said in a low, sweet, musical voice—

"Once upon a time in the days of long ago, when people were very, very happy on this earth, there lived a prince who was young and handsome, and true. Nearly every one loved him, he was so manly, and yet so gentle."

"And he loved a beautiful princess," put in Cissy.

I saw the spasm cross Cousin Kate's face again, but it was calm directly after, and she went on.

"No dear," she said, "he did not love a beautiful princess, but a poor, simple girl, who loved him, too, with all her heart, and they were so—so happy. When the flowers blossomed, they seemed to blossom only for them, and the birds sang their sweetest songs for them in the sunshine."

"Yes, and they were married, and lived happy ever after," cried Cissy. "Go on."

There was once more that piteous look upon Cousin Kate's face, seen only by me; but it passed off, and she went on.

"No, Cissy, they were not; for the poor, handsome young prince had enemies—cruel, bitter enemies—who slandered him, and said that he made false keys, and opened the treasury-chests of a great man, and stole away his gold and precious stones."

"Oh!" whispered Cissy, now deeply interested.

"And," continued Kate, "they took the poor prince, and there was a great trial, and though he declared he was innocent, the wicked people who slandered him and bore false witness against him, prevailed; and the great judge said that he was to be cast into prison, and wear heavy chains, and be kept there for twenty-one long years."

"Oh!" cried Lil.

"Yes," said Cissy, "I know;" and then the simple young girl who loved him, went and unlocked the prison gates, and struck off his chains and set him free."

"No—no," cried Cousin Kate, and her voice altered terribly, so that I was alarmed, though I could do nothing but gaze up in the wild face before me, for now a change came over it. "No," she cried, "the poor girl could do nothing but sit and weep, and feel her broken heart beat—beat—beat, in its own prison, wearing itself out till—till she died, and—O Frank! Frank! what have we done that we should suffer this?"

I leaped up to throw my arms around her, while my sisters shrank away alarmed; for cousin Kate turned from us with a bitter wail, buried her face in her hands, and threw herself half over the arm of the old garden-seat, sobbing in a wild, hysterical way, such as I had never seen. "Kate, dear cousin Kate," I sobbed; but even as I spoke there was a hasty step on the gravel, the bushes were dashed aside, and the shadow of a tall man was cast over us.

"Kate—darling!" he cried, catching her in his arms, as I was thrust rudely aside, "I am innocent and free."

She did not hear him, for she gave a faint gasp and sank back insensible.

We three girls were almost stunned; but we saw the tall, thin, pale-looking stranger hastily lift poor Kate from the seat, and literally run with her to the house, while we followed more slowly.

As we reached the porch it was to meet papa running out, and in a short time he returned with the doctor. But this doctor was the wrong one; the right one had come to us at the garden-seat, and it was his words that brought dear cousin Kate back to life, and in the course of a few months to health.

For Frank Roberts was reinstated in the government offices from which he fell—in a higher post, one which gave him the confidence of the higher officials; while the man through whose treachery poor Frank had suffered a year and a half before died confessing that he had been the guilty party alone.

Oh! those happy days when the roses were coming back day by day into cousin Kate's cheek, and when Frank, who was down at the old place every Saturday to stay till Sunday, used to be sent to romp and play with us girls. I can hardly believe that thirty years have glided by since then, but so it is; and to this day we call dear old grey-whiskered Frank "Kate's Prince."

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A Frenchman, having heard the word press made use of to signify persuasion, as "Press that gentleman to take something to eat," took occasion at a party to use a term which he thought synonymous, and begged a friend to squeeze a young lady to sing.

"God bless dear papa and mamma; and O, dear Lord, please make us very stylish," was the prayer of a little New York girl whose parents were "fashionable."

## Scout Life.

Major General McClellan in Philadelphia Weekly Times.

Another adventure occurred when the federal army occupied Culpepper court house, and the confederate army lay in Orange county, Virginia. General Lee desired certain information which it seemed could be best obtained by an individual scout, and String fellow was selected for the service. It was necessary that he should penetrate the enemy's camps, remain concealed as long as possible, and return when he had collected the desired information. His operations were to be conducted mostly at night. He wished to be accompanied by two men, one of whom, Farrish by name, had his home in the immediate vicinity of the enemy's camps, and being intimately acquainted with all the country, could accurately guide him from place to place in the night as by daylight. The expedition was undertaken on foot, a the distance was not great and concealment was of prime importance. The men were clad in their own uniform as scouts, not spies. The country was a difficult one for the operations of a scout. From the long and frequent occupation by both the contending armies the land had been almost entirely denuded of its timber, and only here and there a few thin clusters of trees remained standing. One day had passed since they had entered the enemy's lines, and with nightfall they commenced their wanderings among the hostile camps, mainly with the purpose of locating the different corps, and of ascertaining whether any troops had been detached from the Army of the Potomac. The night had been nearly consumed in this way, when reaching one of the clusters of trees, of which I have spoken, they laid themselves down to catch a few moment's rest. A single blanket covered the three men. Treacherous, fatal sleep! Their fatigue was greater and the night was further spent than they had supposed, and the sun was shining bright in their eyes, when a party of six Federal soldiers with their muskets in their hands pulled away the blanket which covered them, and saluted them with a humorous "Good morning, Johnny Reb! wake up!" Stringfellow, lying upon his back, was the first to arouse and comprehend the situation. Knowing that an open attempt to seize his arms would draw upon himself instant death, he feigned to be only half awakened, and much to the amusement of his tormentors, turned upon his side, muttering and grumbling at being awakened, telling them to go away and let him alone. But by turning upon his side he gave to himself the opportunity of placing his hand, unobserved, upon the handle of his pistol, and in another second he sprang upon his feet and opened fire. His companions joined in the attack, and for a few moments the firing was rapid and fatal. The federal soldiers stood their ground, but at such close quarters the musket was no match for the revolver. There was no time to reload under the quick eye of Stringfellow, and once discharged the muskets were useless. A few seconds terminated the encounter, in which Stringfellow found himself the sole survivor of his party. Farrish was killed; his other comrade had disappeared, he knew not how; four of the federal soldiers lay dead at his feet; and the two others, having thrown down their empty guns, were running for their lives.

### A RUN FOR LIFE.

But though victor in this fight, perils multiplied themselves around him. The trees among which he stood were surrounded on every side by open fields dotted thick with the enemy's tents, some at a distance, some close at hand. Concealment was impossible, and he must run for his life; but run in what direction he might, enemies would be sure to intercept his course, for the adjacent camps had been aroused by the firing, and the soldiers who had escaped would be sure to return with others to avenge the death of their comrades. At a distance of a few hundred yards, a little branch stream made its way through the open fields towards the river. Its banks were fringed with bushes, and while it offered only an utterly forlorn hope, Stringfellow turned towards it and ran. He was seen by those who had already started for his capture; seen to cross the open field; seen to enter the brush on the bank of the stream. And now vindictive shouts announced that the enemy felt secure of their prey. But not so! Entering the bed of the stream, a kind Providence guided him to a spot where the waters had hallowed out for him a hiding place, behind the roots of an old stump. Underneath this bank and behind these roots he forced his body, having hastily collected what driftwood was within reach still further to conceal his person; and there he lay, half covered by the water and the mud, and awaiting the result.

From every direction men were hurrying to the spot with the perfect assurance that the daring enemy would soon be within their power. For long, long hours did scores of searchers continue to examine every foot of the brush that lined the stream. Many times did hostile feet pass directly over Stringfellow's body, and once a man more inquisitive than others, stopped, while walking in the bed of the stream, to examine the very spot where he lay. But the driftwood which he had skillfully arranged for his concealment deceived the man, and he passed on without making the discovery. Toward afternoon the search slackened, and by nightfall it was abandoned. But not until the noise of the camps was hushed in slumber did Stringfellow dare to leave his retreat. Then following for some time the course of the little stream, he passed in safety out of the enemy's line, swam the Rapidan between the pickets, and, thankful to God for his deliverance, found himself once more among his friends.

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A woman who has tried the experiment says: "When a man finds a place that is pleasanter to him than his own home, his wife should put two lumps of sugar in his coffee, and double the quantity of sunshine in the front room."

A very young miss thus addressed her paternal ancestor at the breakfast table on Sunday morning: "Poppy, I want a new hat and a pair of new shoes." "I s'pose so. What don't you want?" remarked the paternal. "Well," answered the quick-witted little miss, "I dont want any trousers."

## Enriching the Vatican.

### THE SPLENDID GIFTS OF THE CATHOLICS OF BOTH HEMISPHERES TO PIUS IX.

From the Evening Post

The Jubilee of Pius IX. brings a throng of dusty pilgrims with staff and crook and bag to Rome, the centre of the Roman Catholic world. We who live in the old city recognize new comers by their red guide books and their evident look of being sightseers. They come from all nations of the world to lay down offerings at the feet of the Sovereign Pontiff. Although many have arrived and more are expected until the 3d of June, which is the fiftieth anniversary of the Pope's consecration as a Bishop it is estimated that the number will not equal that of the Spanish pilgrimage last autumn, which was 7,000.

The various rich and singular gifts that the pilgrims bring to the Pope are all to be exhibited in the gallery of the Vatican, which was one of the Loggie of Raphael. The exhibition will last one month—from the 21st of May to the 21st of June. Showers of gold seem to rain upon the Vatican, and all the riches of the world and the glory of them are represented in these gifts, which are humbly offered by the faithful at the feet of Pius IX. There are 200 English pilgrims from the aristocracy bringing twenty thousand pounds sterling. Americans, headed by Archbishops Wood of Philadelphia, Baily of Baltimore, and the representative of Cardinal McCloskey of New York, bring in all $110,000. There is a box of unset diamonds from South America, a gold cup from Lyons, two keys, half a yard long, one of silver and the other of gold: symbols of the Pontifical power, from Clermont; a gilt oak throne, covered with ancient sculptures, and fifty-six thousand francs from Marseilles, and three purses full of gold, one for poor priests, one for the seminaries, and one to repurchase the ecclesiastical properties from Lisle.

One of the gifts is an album richly bound, the leaves of which are bank notes. A society of working men sends a silver statue of Jesus as a laborer; and the ex-officers of the pontifical army have sent the Pope a sword. The Belgians send thirty altars for poor churches, and the Swiss pilgrims bring no less than fifty silver watches. The clericals of Venice send a magnificent chandelier wrought at the glass factory of Salviate. This is described as an artistic wonder. Its diameter is 2.70 metres and its height 4 metres—a metre being a little more than a yard. It is decorated with wreaths and bouquets of glass flowers in various colors with appropriate inscriptions, with the Papal tiara, and with the lion of St. Mark.

The 3d of June, when the principal festivities will take place, coincides strangely enough with the national holiday, or the Festa Della Statuto. Both parties, clericals and Liberals, are judiciously taking measures to avoid disturbance in the city. The fireworks which are always displayed from Castle St. Angelo, will be omitted this year, and the Pope has ordered the Jubilee to be observed the day before.

The Piazza della Minerva, which is the rendezvous for the pilgrims, and where there is a good inn, of which they have taken possession, gives the idea of an ethnographical museum. There is the picturesque costume of Normandy and Brittany, the Cracovian dress, and that of Holland. The French women seem to be all dressed in black lustre and to wear muslin caps on their heads. A number of these were crowding around their bishop the other day in the public square to kiss his hand. Some policemen in their black and orange uniforms stood looking on, and to give color to the scene at the church of Santa Maria Sopra Minerva was the carriage of some titled clerical lady with its crimson-dressed outriders. To add to the fatigue, many of the French pilgrims have gone to Naples to see the miracle of the liquefication of the blood of San Gennaro. The anniversary of this miracle took place last week, but in order to gratify curiosity it will be repeated.

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Another Mormon wife has been telling her story; a less theatric one than Ann Eliza's, not, we should suppose, from lack of material, but rather from a reticence and the cold temper that comes with age. This wife is the lawful one of Orson Pratt, one of the chief men of the Mormon hierarchy since Nauvoo, and now one of the twelve apostles of the church. She has done a mighty work against Mormonism in her own labors, by which, as she tells a correspondent of the New York Herald, she has brought up four sons and two daughters, every one anti-Mormon; the eldest son is now 39 years old. Mrs. Pratt's story is full of interest. Her husband she credits with a real and ingrained religious enthusiasm, and one of their sons describes him in that character,—but held by Brigham Young in a state of extreme and disgraceful bondage; kept almost constantly out of the country as a missionary for fear of a sudden illumination which might make him impracticable, and paid the most meager salary for his service as instructor in science and as church historian. We may add here that undoubtedly Orson Pratt is a man of sufficient ability to have made a real mark in the real world if he had not been captured by this vile delusion. His treatise on "Cubic and Bi-quadratic Equations" is by no means an insignificant contribution to working mathematics. To recur to Mrs. Pratt's story, we need only say that she expresses a conviction, but does not pretend to have any knowledge, that the Mountain Meadow massacre was planned and ordered by Brigham Young; that she describes the state of feeling in southern Utah at that time as thoroughly fanatical on the subject of the immolation of Gentiles who passed that way; that she pictures strongly the miseries of polygamy, and most interests the reader of her tale in the way in which she taught her children a better gospel than the Mormon supplement. There is certainly no mother who can imagine herself in the place of Mrs. Pratt, the wife of a fanatic, chief priest of a corrupt and murderous religion, and with the souls of her children weighing on her soul,—who will not thrill with sympathy in reading of her secret tuition. "Many a night," she said, "when my children were young and also when they had grown up so as to be companions to me, I have closed this very room where we are sitting, locked the door, pulled down the window curtains, put out all but one candle on the table, gathered my boys close around my chair and talked to them in whispers for fear that what I said would be overheard. This was no idle apprehension. Spies, then, were on the track of every suspected household. There were nights when from two to four men used to gather around this dwelling, leaning with their ears against the panes to hear some word which might warrant them in entering and erasing all our lives."

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## Cadets of Temperance.

This organization, as well as others of like character, is receiving a great impetus from the red ribbon movement; many of the parents who have joined the reform clubs having become interested in seeing their children saved from the vices they have themselves heretofore practiced. The Cadets are closely connected with the Sons of Temperance. The clubs or sections are composed of children eight to eighteen years of age, officered by members of the Sons of Temperance and by members of the sections elected for each section by vote of its members. The pledge is as follows:

You do solemnly promise by the help of Almighty God. that you will not make, buy, sell, or use as a beverage, any spirituous or malt liquors, wine or cider, and that you will abstain entirely from the use of tobacco in every form, and will use no profane language.

In many cities and villages there are flourishing sections of this order, and Mrs. M. C. Fisher, of Detroit, Grand Worthy Patron for the State, is kept busy organizing new sections and perfecting their workings. Two very promising sections were organized by her last week—one at Parma, the other at Homer. In each of these, Worthy Patrons were chosen whose example will exemplify the teachings of the order. The effort is to instruct in correct principles, and to promote purity of character and life.

It has been found that addresses and wordy teachings are not sufficient, alone, to engage and hold the attention of the children. Mrs. Fisher has therefore introduced a number of exercises, the principal of which is the drill, in which the boys form a company, elect officers, and practice marching and the evolutions connected therewith. They have music, banners, etc.; and ninety-nine out of every hundred of the boys are found to take great delight in these exercises. It gives them occupation, teaches them respect for officers, to obey orders, and to delight in something better than romping and mischief. The girls are organized as "Busy Bees," conduct the singing, socials, etc.

The large section at Detroit, under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Fisher, is one of the most interesting of all the numerous orders that assemble in our metropolitan city.

## Earthquake Waves.

From the San Francisco Call.

Professor George Davidson has made a communication to the Academy of Sciences on earthquake waves at Fort Point, phenomena caused, it is supposed, by the earthquake wave recorded in 1854, as this has been, at Fort Point on the 23d of December. The discussion of that earthquake wave took place, from the records at Fort Point, before we knew of the earthquake in Japan; the average oscillations at Fort Point were thirty-five minutes. The average height of the first set of waves was 45.100 of a foot. Reading from the official report of these occurrences, Professor Davidson stated that the difference of time between the wave at Samoda, in Japan, and the observations at San Francisco was 12 hours and 38 minutes. The wave therefore travelled at the rate of 358 miles per hour, or 6 miles per minute. Another account gave the interval at 12 hours and 13 minutes, or 370 miles per hour, or 6.2 miles per minute. At San Diego the observation was 13 hour and 50 minutes, or 355 miles per hour. The rate of motion from 6 to 6.2 miles per minute, and the duration of an ossillation, 35 minutes at San Francisco, and 31 minutes at San Diego, gave for the length of the wave on the San Francisco path 210 to 217 miles, and on the San Diego path from 186 to 192 miles. A wave of 210 miles would move with a velocity of 6 miles per minute in a depth 2230 fathoms; and one of 217 miles would move with a velocity of 6.2 miles per minute in 2500 fathoms. The corresponding depth on the San Diego path is 2100 fathoms. Curiously enough, within the last two years we have had confirmation of this as the actual depth from the researches of Commander Belknap of the Tuscarora.

## Patent Rights by Auction.

Patent rights were sold by auction for the first time in the United States yesterday in the Keeler salerooms at Liberty and Nassau streets. Forty-three patents were bid off for an aggregate of $13,311. Conspicuous among those who attended were several men with long hair, who became very excited when inventions were disposed of for what they deemed poor prices, and denounced the sale and the auctioneer. The first patent offered was an improvement in folding chicken coops, which brought $5. A toy gun patent right brought $10, and a machine for washing currants, which sold for $17,50, brought out the question, "Why don't yer sell one for washing babies?" The patent umbrella lock stand sold for $20, and the same sum was given for an adding pencil. An improvement in automatic fire escapes for safes was rated at only $10. To counterbalance this, $950 was paid for the right to make and sell a glass-lined pipe stem, and $6,500 was paid for a glove sewing machine. A thermometer registering hot and cold and giving an alarm at any increase of temperature in a room or boiler brought $125; a rotary shuttle sewing machine, $375; improved clothes-line fastener, $750; an improvement in liquid measures, $750; and a right to make artificial marble, $645.—*N. Y. Sun, June 1st.*

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"I'm afraid you'll be late at the party, said an old lady to her granddaughter, who replied: "Oh, you dear grandmother, don't you know that in our fashionable set nobody ever goes to a party till everybody gets there?"

## Murphy and His Way of Working.

The Cincinnati Commercial gives a more particular account than has heretofore been published of Francis Murphy, the leader of the Murphy temperance movement. He was born in Wexford, Ireland, in 1835, and led a life of more or less dissipation until, when he was keeping a sailors' boarding-house in Bartland, Me., in 1869, he fell down stairs in a scuffle with a drunken man, who was killed by the fall, while he was arrested on a charge of murder. While in jail on this charge of which he was afterward acquitted, he was converted to religion, went to preaching temperance, and turned all but five of the prisoners to temperance.

After leaving jail he went to a temperance barbecue, where Dio Lewis was to speak, but somehow Murphy was persuaded to talk first, and Dio said as he sat down: "You don't want to hear anything from me, now. Take that man and send him over this country, and he will fire it from one end to the other." Murphy began his work at Pittsburgh with a course of lectures before a temperance union of young men, but these were not successful, and Murphy one night broke down while he was talking to some reporters and said that he could never work that way, lecturing in the churches, but if he only could have a room where he could fetch in a dozen or so of "the boys" off the street he might do some good—and he burst into tears. One of the reporters immediately went out and got a room for him, the basement of a church, and he began work as he wanted to with "the boys;" got them to talk among themselves and reform each other, and started that movement which has transformed thousands of drunkards in Pittsburg and Alleghany City into sober citizens.

Murphy is "a short stout man. When he talks to an audience his speeches are delivered in an easy manner at first, but generally, after he has spoken slowly and smoothly for a while, an inspiration seems to strike him; he sets himself as if he was going to strike a man a blow, and for ten or fifteen minutes the language flows from him like a stream of water from a large fountain. You might as well take hold of a magnetic battery as to take hold of his hand sometimes to shake hands with him. He is a very attractive man, all sympathy, all heart." Murphy refused a guarantee of $250 a night for four months for a lecturing tour, saying that he couldn't do any good that way; as a matter of fact, he receives just enough to live on, as Moody does, and, unlike Moody, he asks for no expensive preparations and will not come to any place for any specified time, for when he enters a city he means to stay until he has accomplished something.

## Does It Pay?

### COME LET US REASON TOGETHER.

DOES IT PAY, to have scores of working men poor, ragged, and financially ruined, in order that one saloon-keeper may be dressed in broad cloth and flush of money?

DOES IT PAY, to have fifty working men live on bone-soup and half rations, in order that one saloon-keeper may flourish on roast turkey and champaigne?

DOES IT PAY, to have the mothers and children of twenty families dressed in rags, starved into the semblance of emaciated scare-crows, and living in hovels, in order that the saloon keeper's wife may dress in satin, and her children grow fat and hearty and live in a bay-window parlor?

DOES IT PAY, to have a citizen in jail to be supported at the public expense, because another citizen sells him liquor?

DOES IT PAY, to have one citizen supported by the tax payers of the county, in the Lunatic Asylum, because another citizen makes him crazy by selling him liquor?

DOES IT PAY, to arrest, try, convict and punish a man at a cost of thousands of dollars to the tax payers of the county, because another man sold him liquor, under the influence of which he committed murder?

DOES IT PAY, to have ten of our smart, active and intelligent boys—turned into vagabonds and criminals to enable one man to lead an easy life by selling them liquor?

DOES IT PAY, for a paltry license, to allow John Doe to sell Richard Roe whiskey, and then spend thousands of dollars of the tax payers' money, in prosecuting Richard Roe for a crime committed, while crazed by the whiskey?

DOES IT PAY, to have one thousand homes blasted, ruined, defiled and turned into hells of discord and misery, in order that one wholesale liquor-dealer may amass a large fortune?

DOES IT PAY, to keep 5,000 men in the penitentiaries, and prisons, and hospitals. 1,000 in the lunatic asylum, and 10,000 men, women, and children in the poor houses, at the expense of the honest, industrious tax payers, in order that a few capitalists may grow richer by the manufacture and sale of whiskey?

DOES IT PAY, to permit the existence of a traffic, which only results in crime, poverty, misery and death, and which never did, never does, never can, and never will do any good?

IT NEVER PAYS TO DO WRONG; your sin will find you out; whether others find it out or not, the sin knows where you are and will always keep you posted of that fact. *It does not pay—Flint Journal.*

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FRUIT FOR A SUMMER DIET.—The Herald of Health makes the following timely remarks: "Now that the warm season of the year is at hand, it may be worth while to call the attention of our readers to the fact that, if they wish to keep well, they should add as much fruit to their daily food as possible. It will save doctors' bills, and what is more important, much illness. Of course there are many who cannot, or think they cannot, eat fruit. The cause often is a spoiled stomach. In such cases it takes time and care to habituate this organ to the change, and sometimes it cannot be done at all. Leaving out such cases, we advise the liberal use of fruit from this time on, wherever it can be obtained."

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At last something like justice is to be done to the memory of Stephen A. Douglas by the State of Illinois. The bill appropriating $50,000 to finish the Douglas Monument has passed both houses of the Legislature of the State.

# THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY MORNING, June 16, 1877.


THURSDAY, this week, was the Centennial of the American National Flag.

THE name of Thomas M. Cooley has been favorably mentioned by our exchanges for the position lately occupied by the lamented Emmons. Had we the ear of President Hayes, we would say, "Doubtful if a better selection could be made in all this broad land; certainly not from Michigan." Judge Cooley has by hard mental toil gained a national fame as a jurist. Michigan would recognize the appointment as a special favor, and deserved compliment to Judge Cooley.

THE Detroit *Evening News* predicts the certain union of the *Post* and *Tribune*. The *News* has sung this song so often that, like the boy who maliciously cried "wolf," no one believes it. However, as the *Free Press* confirms the union, we may wake up some fine summer morning and receive a first-class metropolitan daily, capacious, able and newsy, as the result of a wise combination.

THE Lansing *Republican* is one of the ablest and most indefatigably industrious papers in the State. It has got up at considerable expense requiring over a week's work with an active boy for an assistant a full report of the members absent without leave and absent on yeas and nays. To do this it was necessary to go over a tally of 121,168 names. We find Sen. Burleigh absent without leave on roll call 3 times, absent on yea and nay votes 90 times. Capt. Allen, 4 and 221. Ezra B. Norris, 5 and 292. Andrew J. Sawyer, 2 and 442. For furthur particulars see Michigan News column.

BECAUSE we don't approve of the card rooms the *Sentinel* pronounces the COMMERCIAL the "whisky organ." We go in for the main chance of the red ribbon movement, its one great aim. But this peculiar abnormal saloon appendage, or phase of the reform, we do not favor. Our cotemporary, with his usual aptitude for corrupting influences, does, however, and a very few, perhaps, of the reformed men and a number of boys. We are satisfied that a large number of the members of the club, including the men who need its best and noblest moral power, are opposed. Ask any number of parents, "Would you like to have your son wasting and worse, his precious time in the card rooms?" "No, sir," is the emphatic reply. The very speaker endorsed by the *Sentinel* last week and supposed to throw out a feeler favorable to this card playing, when asked, "Would you suffer your son to frequent this place?" replied, "No, sir, I should be sorry to see him there." The cherished idea of some is that the evil will play itself out. Yes, when sins grow less by practicing them. When men stop drinking by taking their daily dram, then will it correct itself. Instead, the habits acquired here will send out stronger influences and strike their roots deeper into community until every youth who can be brought under its control will have been corrupted, habituated to habits of idleness, acquired an overmastering fondness for gambling, which is likely at any time to lead into the saloons where this thing is a natural accompaniment, and an alluring feeder to drink, sorrow and misery. Said a mother of this city, "I wish I could make a speech before the Red Ribbon Club. Prior to the introduction of this feeder of late hours and vice in the club rooms, my husband and son were both home at seven o'clock nearly every evening, now out almost invariably until eleven. The excuse given is, 'In the Reform Club rooms for the sake of the temperance cause.'" The son had never played a card; now perfectly infatuated and wasting away time there. And this thing is to correct itself in the face of a press in this city pleading in its behalf and urging its continuance. In the face of the silence of death on the part of the religious element in this community; as if keeping silence, winking at it, would help the reformed men who believe in nobler and more elevating influences. They are confounded by this state of things. In the face of the natural tendencies of the human heart. Correct itself, not of its own free will no more than the saloons or sin and Satan. But it will widen until it shall engulf in its influence the weak, the strong, the noblest and best. Our entire youthful population become card players and gamblers. All in the name of reform. In the name of a holy, a pure, a glorious cause.

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THE *Southwestern Christian Advocate*, of New Orleans, noticing the fact that the Catholic Archbishop of New Orleans issued a letter recommending the Roman Catholics to celebrate Gov. Nichols' political thanksgiving day—the first and only thanksgiving ever held in this country over the success of a political party—says:

"Why it is 'peculiarly incumbent' for the Catholics of Louisiana to 'enter into the religious and Christian views of Gov. Nichols,' it is not difficult to infer. A majority of the present State officers are Roman Catholics. A majority of the city council of New Orleans are Roman Catholics. A large majority of the School Board of New Orleans are Roman Catholics. A majority of the city police are Roman Catholics. And from all we can gather, a chief passport to preferment in any city appointment is a certificate from some priest that the bearer is a Roman Catholic. We have heard it asserted that Gov. Nichols is himself a Catholic. We do not know and do not care, provided he does not allow himself to be the instrument of Jesuitism. The fact that the Governor's proclamation fixed a Catholic holiday as a thanksgiving day, we suspect was not an accident. The Governor may not have known it, but probably some Jesuitical lips or pen inserted the date."

It is also said that a majority of the Democrats in the Louisiana Legislature are Roman Catholics, and that nearly all Gov. Nichols' militia officers are of the same faith.—*Detroit Post.*

The above facts are not new to us, having learned them from a friend who spent eleven months in New Orleans, including last winter. He says that every colored democrat in Louisiana is a Catholic, and the 10,000 white liners who supported Nichols were to a man Catholics, and were urged on by the Priests. He informed us that the Protestant democrats, many of the ablest men in the State, were coming over to Packard, and if Hayes had stood by him as he ought, he could have sustained himself, and not a drop of blood would have been shed either.

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WASHINGTON, FORT WHIPPLE, VA.
May 31st, 1877.

"Decoration has passed. It was hot and dusty. The air was heavy with dirge music and sweet with the scent of flowers. Arlington, was the main center of attraction. It being generally observed as a holiday, the several excursions which left the city in the morning reduced the ranks of grateful patriots considerably, but still the attendence at Arlington, was very large. The heat and dust was almost unbearable. Drivers of vehicles were unable to see beyond their horses heads, so thick was the yellow cloud that kept rising from beneath the wheels. The crowd that assembled in the grounds before the ceremony was as dusty and thirsty a throng as was ever gathered together. The decoration committee arrived early with flowers and garlands, and when the crowd came, heaps of evergreens, garlands and flowers in mounds, were ready to be strewn upon the graves. Upon each grave was planted a miniature flag. The amphitheater was appropriately decorated. The stand was canopied with immense flags which were parted in front, where the orator of the day was to stand. The tomb of the 2000 unknown soldiers was crowned with a pyramid made of flags and decorated handsomely with rich flowers. The President and family were recognized on their approach by a salute of 20 guns and the Marine Band played "Hail to the Chief." Shortly after the arrival of President Hayes the procession was formed at the Lee Mansion, consisting of members of the grand army and many others of prominence proceeded to decorate the graves. Mrs. Hayes and daughter attended by Gen. Myers were in the procession. At the tomb of the "Unknown" the procession halted and the band played a dirge. The line was then taken up along the main road into the cemetery among the graves, where the party seperated and scattered a profusion of flowers over the graves of the dead. Mrs. Hayes and daughter had baskets of flowers to themselves and laid fragrant tributes upon the rows of grassy mounds. After the flowers had been distributed, the line was formed, and marched out of the cemetery to the amphitheater, where the exercises of the day were to be conducted. About 200 persons were seated on the stand, among whom were President Hayes and family, his private secretary, Gens. Sherman, Ord, Myers, Sec'y of War, Sec'y of Navy, etc. Exercises opened by a salute of 100 guns, followed by the calling the assembly to order and music by Marine Band. Prayer by Rev. C. McCanley. Music, then an original poem by our Michigan, Will M. Carleton, whom I listened to, with intense interest. It was given in a clear, ringing voice, and received with loud applause. Several times he was prevented from continuing, by cheers. Music ("President's," by Louis Schneider), by Marine Band. I am to-day ordered on Signal duty with Lieut. Barker, receiving instruction in the use of the Heliograph, an instrument used to send signals by means of a reflecting mirror. It is worked like a telegraphic instrument—a very cute little thing, but quite complicated. By it, a message can be distinctly read at a distance of over 100 miles, if all circumstances are favorable. I like the practice greatly. We are having two drills a day now, permanent line drill in the morning from 7 to 8:30. This exercise teaches us how to construct telegraph lines in time of war. If I am ever able to cram into my head all the varied knowledge we are to acquire at this "school of instruction," I shall consider myself a walking encyclopedia. I like all the duties, because they are interesting and instructive."

JOHN P. FINLEY.

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A CORRESPONDENT of the New York *Tribune*, who has traveled in eight of the Southern States, has not been able to discover a sprout of the new party, about which some of the Republican journals in the North talk.

THE Marshall *Statesman* calls the Legislature "stupid." It says:

If any man in or out of that body is able to tell what has been done, we desire his name. Nay, it should be printed in letters of gold on paper of silver and framed and hung in the State library.

"Carefully prepared editorials" sent out for publication by the country papers will not do. Comparisons are odious in most cases, and especially unfortunate in this particular case. Michigan has never been afflicted with a more inefficient legislative body than the one just adjourned. Disgraceful as the scene in the house was, the night or two before the body closed "work," it was but little worse than many another that occurred during the winter. Many members appear in the body for the first time, and a desire to appear "smart" pervaded the august assembly. Bunkum speeches, silly resolutions, and sillier "poems" were offered, read, and even placed upon the permanent record—a lasting disgrace. A score of active men could have done all that was done of importance in one month, and at trifling expense. As it is, the legislature of 1876-7 has cost over $150,000 and been the longest and stupidist on record in this state, and has given exceedingly poor satisfaction to the people. We are not an apologist of wrong-doing because Republicans are guilty. Instead of attempting to bolster up the legislature because a majority of its members are republicans, we earnestly condemn it.

## A. H. Stevens and President Hayes.

From an Interview in Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Whether Mr. Hayes went into office by fraud or otherwise, it makes no differance now that his policy has become known. And that policy is, as you see, a concession of all that the democrats have asked. Occupying their ground exactly, they can't afford to abuse him. What do the people care who governs? They don't stop to think whether it's A B or C D, this man or that, this party or that. All they care for is a good government, and then they don't mind who is in power—nobody except the few miserable politicians who make a living off of office. I am greatly pleased with Mr. Hayes, because I think he wants to do the fair thing. He has come up to the principles of the Democratic party in relation to the treatment of the South. That was all that in reality separated the two parties before. He having come to our way of thinking, I cannot help admiring him for it." "Will this course of his split the Democratic party here in the South?" "Why should it? It doesn't split up a party often to have men who have been its opponents come over and advocate its principles. It strengthens it instead of weakening it. There are no Republicans here it the South—none except a few carpet-baggers and scalawags who want offices. As for the nigger, he is nothing but a machine—an instrument in the hands of the politicians to vote as they want, for this man or that, just as things may seem to demand. He is not to be taken into account in making up the estimate, because he goes just as they want him to go."

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WE like this extract taken from the call of the Iowa Republican State Committee for their Convention, which meets the 27th. The call is intended to hit Hayes heavy, and does it:

We invite all to unite with us in the convention and the campaign who believe in the steadfast and unwavering principles of right, liberty and justice, as exemplified in the past record and platforms of the Republican party from its birth, when it began its uncompromising crusade upon human slavery, until the last shackle fell, and the slave became a man, endowed by this party with all the rights his former master possesses, and *in which he must be protected at any cost;* who believe that the United States of America is a Nation, and not merely a confederation of States; who believe in the strict and vigorous enforcement of the constitutional amendments, *both in letter and spirit, for the absolute and complete protection of all*—the weak as well as the strong—in every right of suffrage, citizanship; liberty, and equality; who believe the majority should rule, and deprecate all attempts at political terrorism and intimidation, *and all political and official toleration therewith.*

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## Terms of Office Should be Lenghtened.

Another thing which should be done is to lengthen the term of office. Our elections are too frequent. They interfere with the business of the country. Where elections are so frequent men make, as it were, a business of politics. If they fail to get one office they immediately run for another, and they keep running until the people elect them for the simple purpose of getting rid of the annoyance. Lengthen the terms, purify the ballot, and the present scrambles for office will become contests for principles. A man who cannot get a living—unless he has been disabled in the service of his country or from some other cause—without holding office, is not fit for an office. A professional officeseeker is one of the meanest, lowest, and basest of human beings—a little higher than the lower animals and a little lower than man. He has no earthly or heavenly independence; not a particle. A successful office-seeker is like the center of the earth; he weighs nothing himself, and draws all things toward the office he wants. He has not even got a temper. You cannot offend him. You cannot insult him. Shut the door in his face, and so far as he is concerned, it is left wide open, and you are standing on the threshold with a amile, extending the hand of welcome. He crawls and cringes and flatters and lies and swaggers, and brags and tells of the influence he has in the ward he lives in. We cannot too often repeat that splended saying. "The office should seek the man not man the office. If you will lengthen the term of office, it will be so long between meals that he will have to do something else or starve. Adopt the system of registration as I have suggested; have small and convenient election districts, so, as I said before, the honest, law-abiding, and peaceable citizen can attend the polls, so he will not be compelled to risk his life to deposit his ballot, that will be stolen or thrown out, or forced to keep the company of ballots caused by fraudulent violence. Lengthen the term of office, drive the professional hunter and seeker of office from the field, and you will go far toward strengthening and vivifying and preserving the fabric of the Constitution. Something must be done to put down the mob, whether rich or poor it matters not. All who seek to rise by fraud—they constitute the mob—whether covered with rags or clothed in silk and linen. Something must be done to expel the Hans and Vandals from our country. The Republican Government must be supported by ballots not by bayonets; by the hearts of the people, not by the fraud of rascality and violence. We want neither a government of suppression nor oppression, but a government resting upon and supported by the honest choice of a free, independent, enlightened people.—*Ingersoll.*

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IT'S no use for the President to try to suit the *N. Y. Times* now-a-days.—*Springfield Republican.*

No, nor to suit the Republican party either. How could he expect to give satisfaction to Republicans when he is acting just as if he were a Democrat? The *Times* would be suited, we dare say, if the Republicans generally were suited. It is the repudiation of Republican ideas that they complain of. Neither the newspaper nor the party seems to us unreasonable.—*N. Y. Sun.*

THE Governor has finally concluded his prolonged labors as a branch of the legislative department of the State government, and has returned to his home at Adrian. The record of this important part of his administration fully justifies the predictions made by Mr. Croswell's friends. His knowledge of State affairs, his prudence, his sound judgement, and the instinctive sympathy of his character with enlightened views have made him a vigilent, capable and upright officer. His influence upon legislation has been wholesome, his appointments have been excellent, and he has fully met the dignities and responsibilities of his high position. Like his predecessors, he has developed official habit of arduous personal labor, and it is certain that during his administration also the interests of the State will thrive under intelligent and unintermitting executive supervision.—*Detroit Post*


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We know that a disordered stomach or liver produces more suffering than any other cause. We know that very few physicians are successful in their treatment of these disorders. We know that DaCosta's Radieal Cure will without the shadow of a doubt, almost immediately relieve and permanently cure all of these distressing symptoms. We know of thousands who are willing to testify that what we say is true to the letter. We know that if you will give it a fair trial, you will let us add your name to the "cloud of witnesses." Will you give it a trial, and do it now? Trial size only 25 cents. Sold by Frank Smith.

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**H. A. SEYMOUR,**

[Late Principal Examiner in the U. S. Patent Office.]

ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR of PATENTS,
—AND—
MECHANICAL EXPERT,
MARBLE BUILDING,
Seventh Street, opp. U. S. Patent Office,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

U. S. PATENT OFFICE,
WASHINGTON, D. C. Dec. 11, 1875.

We, the examiners of this office, learn with regret of the voluntary resignation of our esteemed associate, Mr. Henry A. Seymour. The temptations of a more lucrative employment have lured him from us and while each and all of us regret to lose one so genial and affable, we feel confident that with his talent, ability and energy, he will win a name for himself, and do honor to the corps which he leaves behind.

We congratulate the patent profession upon their securing so valuable and worthy a gentleman as one of their number, and those who become his clients upon being represented by so able an attorney.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| A. G. Wilkinson, | Prin. Ex. | class | Builders Hardware. |
| James Newlands, | do | do | Interference. |
| J. P. Chapman, | do | do | Leather. |
| J. G. Parkinson, | do | do | Harvesters. |
| R. G. Dyrenforth, | do | do | Chemicals, Gas, &c. |
| B. S. Hedrick, | do | do | Chemical Expert. |
| Wm. B. Taylor, | do | do | Librarian. |
| J. W. Jayne, | do | do | Metals, A. |
| J. C. Tasker, | do | do | Wood. |
| A. Schoepf, | do | do | Mechanical Engi'g. |
| J. B. Durnall, | do | do | Hydraulics. |
| H. P. Sanders, | do | do | Carriages, Cars, &c. |
| F. L. Freeman, | do | do | Printing. |
| W. H. Bartlett, | do | do | Fire Arms. |
| Wm. H. Appleton, | do | do | Sewing Machines. |
| W. Osgood, | do | do | Stoves and Lamps. |
| C. W. Forbes, | do | do | Metals, B, |
| Oscar C. Fox, | do | do | Agriculture. |
| Z. T. Wilbur, | do | do | Philosophical. |
| H. H. Bates, | do | do | Civil Engineering. |
| Charles Tilden, | do | do | Household. |
| D. K. Holston, | Examiner in Charge, Steam Engineering. | | |

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Dec. 20, 1875.

DEAR SIR:

I have had several occasions to call on H. A. Seymour, Esq., late Principal Examiner in the Patent Office, to make examinations and give opinions as to the validity and scope of patents, and in every case I have found him remarkably acurate, thorough and careful. I have also had occasion to examine him as an expert in infringement cases pending in the U. S. courts, and found him well qualified as an expert in patent cases. His thorough knowledge of patent law, his extensive acquaintance, both practical and theoretical with the mechanic arts, his long and varied experience in the Examining Corps of the Patent office, and his well known integrity and reliability, thoroughly fit him for the profession he has chosen. and I think must make him successful,

Very Respectfully,

M. D. LEGGETT,

Late Commissioners of Patents.

689-693

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| " 2 lb. can Tomatoes | 15 | " |
| " 3 lb. can Peaches | 20 | " |
| " 2 lb. can Peaches | 15 | " |
| " 2 lb. can Corn | 15 | " |
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| " Saleratus | 08 | " |
| " Gents Collars | 5—10—15—20 | " |
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***BUSINESS PROSPECT OF THE SEASON.***

We have passed 1876, the great Centennial Year, which must be conceded by all business men to have been a very hard year to do business in. Every one wished to see the great exhibition, and all business interests were left to take care of themselves; and on every hand we have heard nothing talked all Winter but "hard times." But as we stand on the threshold of the opening season, with a prospect of an increased demand for all kinds of farm produce, which enervates the farmer to renewed energy and activity to plant and sow in view of ample returns for his labor, all of which indicates a more hopeful future for all classes of business men,

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are desirous of calling the attention of their patrons to the extremely low prices at which they are selling all kinds of Groceries. What effect the war in Europe will have upon prices in the future, we are unable to say. This we do know, that the market in all lines of goods have an upward tendency, and there is a decided advance in sugars of all grades. We ask our patrons if it would not be judicious upon their part to purchase while goods are cheap? Prices are bottom now. They cannot be any lower, while they may take a stride the other way. We quote the following goods at prices that cannot be beat:

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## Local Matters.

SATURDAY MORNING, June 16, 1877.

—Our Ann Arbor neighbors are highly elated with the prospect of the early completion of the Toledo and Ann Arbor R. R. Gov. Ashley of Toledo has taken hold of the matter. Boston capitalists propose to advance $175,000 provided the people on the line of the road will raise $80,000. The proportion of Ann Arbor will be $25,000.

—Mr. D. L. Quirk informs us that he left Chicago at precisely half-past one Wednesday afternoon on the splendid fast train, and at twenty-nine minutes past eight he was home. The train stopped at several points, including twenty minutes at Marshall, for supper. 258 miles in seven hours. Really about six hours on the fly. Over 40 miles an hour. He says that the road is in superb condition.

—Boys, come, *toe* the mark. Some of you have, comparatively, sank oceans of money in the saloons. A quarter was a mere nothing to you when treating a squad or in purchasing the daily dram. Now *only* a quarter once a month. Pile in your quarters upon the Financial Secretary, Capt. Halleck, or his successor, as he leaves for the East, Monday. You know that it takes money, as well as brains, to run any institution successfully, private or public. Mr. Joslin's proposition at the meeting on the evening of the 8th was a good one and ought to have been adopted.

—It is a misapprehension that the Eastern Agricultural and Horticultural Association has consolidated with the Washtenaw Association. All there is of it, the Eastern society holds forth here *this year*, and Ann Arbor does not hold forth at all. But all who choose come to Ypsilanti and every man, woman and child are invited. We manage our own entirely and they theirs. Next year we shall return the compliment, not holding one here, but going to Ann Arbor. We have the first installment of copy on hand for the Premium lists and propose as soon as we have completed the Normal School Catalogues, to push it. The State society lists are not out yet. Ours will follow suite and beat it if possible.

—The 4th of July, for the first time in our memory, will be devoted to a temperance celebration under the direction of the Red Ribbon Club. It will, on this account, be a memorable day. A large number of Reform Clubs will join in the celebration here. We are sorry the Ann Arbor club has concluded to celebrate at home and on its own hook, though it may serve a good purpose in keeping the red ribbon line intact there. The Fire Departments in our various cities are becoming permeated with this reform spirit and will be represented in our celebration from the various sections of the State. The Light Guard have also invited the 1st regiment of State troops, embracing eight companies. No great national orator is expected. But home speakers are often times more interesting. Robert E. Frazer is equal to the task at any time on the stump or platform. We always like to hear Bob. Also Mr. L. D. Ronan, of Monroe, an eloquent speaker. Chauncey Joslin and other home citizens will do some talking. Fireworks and general parade in the evening. The officers of the day request our citizens to hang out their bunting as far as practicable.

—The signal event in our city the past week is the State Sunday School Convention. The attendance was not large, but composed of choice spirits, the ablest workers in the State. The sessions began in the Presbyterian church Monday evening, and very neatly decorated with flowers. The opening sermon by Dr. Eddy, upon "The Bible," was replete with interest. The Bible is not for any race or age, but for races and ages. Officers of the Convention were chosen, as follows:

*President*—C. T. Allen, Pontiac.
*Vice-President*—F. B. Day, Union City.
*Corresponding Secretary*—Z. Grennell, Bay City.
*Recording Secretary*—W. D. King, Pontiac.
*Executive Committee*—Thomas Wright, Fenton; Wm. H. Boyd, Monroe; Z. Grenell, Bay City; P. L. Page, Ann Arbor; I. N. Elwood, Port Huron; James Gallup, Grand Rapids; H. Hitchcock, Detroit; E. C. Olney, Traverse City; W. D. King, Pontiac; C. T. Allen, Pontiac; F. B. Day, Union City.

Tuesday morning, Rev. Moses Smith read an able paper upon "The Teaching of Sound Doctrine." Prof. Estabrook gave a sensible talk in regard to "Normal Classes." He favored object lessons, beginning with the senses and not with formulated doctrines over which theologians have puzzled themselves for ages. J. Webster Childs enforced the idea that the Sunday-school teacher needs to be as well furnished in knowledge as the minister. Rev. Mr. Stalker stated that the M. E. denomination have these classes with the best results. In regard to attention and discipline, J. Webster Childs said that it was not possible or desirable to enforce them by the same means used in a secular school. The teachers should talk *with* rather than *to* the children. Rev. Mr. Wright illustrated the necessity of giving details by an amusing account of a fishing excursion, giving minutely the *modus operandi*. Rev. Mr. Stalker read an impressive paper upon the "Initiatory Moral Forces." This force must be moral in all movements for the elevation of the race. The temperance reform cannot succeed except upon moral principles. He slapped our card rooms right square in the face. Rev. Mr. Cressey made some sensible remarks upon methods of review. Review is just as essential as it is to study at all.

The meeting on Tuesday evening was a grand success. "The Sunday-school and Temperance" was the theme under consideration. To accommodate the multitude extra benches were placed in all the aisles. The Ypsilanti Reform Club turned out in good force. After the usual opening exercises, D. Bethune Duffield, president of the Detroit Reform Club, was introduced as the first speaker. Alluding to the great wave of reform which has been sweeping over our State the past four months, he said that it seemed to come to us as an inspiration from heaven itself. The movement originated with no religious sect, no political or temperance party, but seemed to spring up among us at the bidding of the Almighty. While so much was being done for the men, we should not forget the children and youth. In Detroit the experiment of organizing juvenile clubs had been successfully tried. The Sunday-school was the grand place to give our children a thorough temperance education. Every church should have its "reform club" for the children. These clubs should be made part and parcel of the Sunday-schools, *inside* of them and not independent of them. No constitution or by-laws were necessary. All expenses should be paid out of the treasury of the school. The simple pledge was enough to bind the children together. Boys might wear the red ribbon, and finally graduate into the older Reform Clubs; and the girls could wear the white ribbon, with a view of joining the Woman's Christian Temperance Union when they became old enough. Referring again to the red ribbon movement, the speaker said that while the clubs zealously eschewed sectarianism, they by no means ignored God and religion. Mr. Duffield's entire address teemed with interest, and he was eagerly listened to and frequently applauded. The next speaker was Rev. Thomas Stalker. He gave one of those vigorous and pronounced addresses on the general temperance question for which he is noted. He said this great reform movement did not surprise him. We are now reaping what has been sown in the past. Had there been no woman's crusade and no Good Templarism, we might not have any red ribbon clubs now. The speaker would have more than simple total abstinence taught in the Sunday-schools. He would have the children acquainted with the underlying principles of the reform. They should understand that it is wrong to manufacture and sell strong drink, and wrong for Christians to invest money in property where liquor is sold. He urged the citizens of Ypsilanti to cordially co-operate with the Reform Club, even if certain amusements were allowed in the club rooms which did not meet with their approbation. The address was well received.

One of the most telling speeches of the Convention was made by Rev. Dr. Pierson, of Detroit, Wednesday morning, on "How to Study the Bible." The foremost question of the age is, "What is truth, and who is Christ?" The Bible tells us. The channels of proof for the verity of the Bible are so many and convincing that unbelief is inexcusable. Rev. Dr. Fiske made some practical remarks in regard to religious training of converted children that every pastor and church member ought to have heard. He exhorted ministers to preach to children more than they do. Prof. Putnam offered a pertinent resolution that the programme of a State Convention should involve principles of Sunday-school instruction rather than methods, which was adopted. "The Model Superintendent," by Rev. N. C. Mallery, of Detroit, was the ablest effort which we listened to. We were only present during a portion of the sittings of the Convention. The superintendent must be an organizer, a leader, thoroughly educated, possess magnetism, be able to grasp the main points in a lesson and impart it to the school or draw it out of the pupils; must possess religious power. The Sunday-school never gets beyond the superintendent. He is virtually the Sunday-school itself. Prof. Estabrook added a timely remark that he must possess sound common sense. D. B. Greene made some good and telling hits.

The Question Drawer, opened by Rev. O. J. Perrin, was spicy. Would not the convention be more profitable if there was a larger attendance of superintendents and teachers? Yes, responded Captain Allen. Could he say otherwise? Ought not the women be enlisted as superintendents? Yes, if better leaders than men. How can we improve the character of libraries? Prof. Putnam—By only buying good books, and then the publishers will stop printing bad ones. How shall we bring in the young men? Rev. Mr. Lyon, Manchester—Be friendly and interest them. Should a superintendent be apt to talk? Rev. Mr. Mallory—Speech is golden, but silence is diamond. Should strangers be invited to speak to the schools? Mr. Herbert Sweet—As a rule, no; at least not interfere with the hour of adjournment.

The Convention closed by singing "Shall we gather at the river." We have only given a few of the main points when present. It was a convention of great interest, and a large fund of valuable information, which we shall take occasion to give our readers. We give the following compliment from the reporter of the Detroit *Tribune*:

"It would be an act of injustice in not alluding to the manner in which the citizens of Ypsilanti have provided for and taken care of the association and its members. The local committees having the matter in charge made the most extensive preparation for the reception and entertainment of the delegates at the hotels and private houses, and the ladies of the several evangelical churches vied with each other in furnishing refreshments at the church parlors, during the noon recesses. The parlors were filled with tables beautifully decorated with flowers, and loaded down with the most palatable and tempting edibles. Add to this the untiring attendance of the ladies themselves, whose persistent attentions allowed no one to go away unsatisfied, and some vague idea of the manner in which the affair was conducted throughout may be obtained."


### Wonderful in its Results.

There is no medicine that has accomplished so much as Shiloh's Consumption Cure. It has established the fact that Consumption can be cured, while for Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough, and all lung diseases it has no equal. No medicine was ever sold on such favorable terms. If it was unreliable it would be the greatest folly to guarantee it. It costs nothing to try it as it can be returned if it does not give satisfaction after using two-thirds of a bottle. Call at my store and get a sample bottle for 10 cents or a regular size for 50 cents or $1. If your Lungs are sore or Chest or Back lame use Shiloh's Belladonna Plaster which seldom fails to give relief. Alec M. Calkins, Ypsilanti, Mich. Elsewhere by druggists generally.

"HACKMETACK," a new and delightful Perfume sold by Alec M. Calkins, Ypsilanti, Mich. Elsewhere by dealers generally. 672


### MARRIED.

PLATT—PAUL. At the residence of the bride's father, Saratoga Springs, New York, June 6th, by the Rev. Joseph Carey, Ario Pardee Platt, of Hollywood Colliery, near Hazleton, Pa., to Mary Hamilton, eldest daughter of C. F. Paul, Esq., of the *Daily Saratogian*.

### Local and Special Notices.


**A RESIDENCE**

In Detroit to exchange for one in Ypsilanti. Inquire of Geo. W. Hill. 1w

**DISSOLUTION NOTICE.**

Notice is hereby given that the copartnership heretofore existing under the firm name of Ford & Marsland is this day dissolved by mutual consent. All accounts of said firm are to be settled by Charles W. Ford, at the old stand.

C. W. FORD,
692-694 T. E. MARSLAND.

**DR. HOLLAND WRITES,**

"Who can tell what a baby thinks?" We believe they think that Prof. Parker's Pleasant Worm Syrup is just the nicest thing they ever tasted. It costs only 25 cents. Sold by Frank Smith. 1w

**"LOOK HERE, MY FRIEND,"**

Have you a pain in your side and between the shoulders, your complexion sallow and a tired feeling all over your, no life nor animation, &c. It shows your liver is out of order; you want Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Liver Pills. Sold by Frank Smith, druggist. Sole agent for Ypsilanti. 692-2w

**AN ORIENTAL TRAVELLER**

Describes this busy scene, witnessed on historic shores: "Our steamer landed on a beach which was the port of Antioch, where the disciples were first called Christians. There was no town at the water's edge, no people, no wharf. The passengers and the merchandise were put ashore in lighters, which ran up into the sand. A troop of camels, with their drivers, lay on the beach, ready to transfer the goods into the interior. Among the articles landed were boxes marked 'DR. J. C. AYER & Co., LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.,' showing that they contained medicines and whence they came. These with other goods were hoisted on the backs of camels, for transportation to Antioch. Thus the skill of the West sends back its remedies to heal the maladies of populations that inhabit those eastern shores, whence our spiritual manna came"—Windsor (Vt.) Chronicle. 692-2w

**COUGHS, COLDS, QUINSY,**

Pleurisy, Croup, Whooping-Cough, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Night Sweats, Loss of Voice, Bleeding Lungs, and Consumption, cured by Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Milk Cure. Sold by Frank Smith, druggist. Sole agent for Ypsilanti. 692-2w

**FOR INFLAMATORY**

And Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Bladder, etc. Such diseases are caused by vitiated blood. Use Dr. S. D. Howe's Arabian Tonic Blood Purifier. Sold by Frank Smith, druggist. Sole agent for Ypsilanti.

**Ponce deLeon,**

When he visited the shores of America, sought long and arduously for the "Spring of perpetual youth," that those who bathed therein might never grow old in appearance. People of our day have in part discovered a substitute for this unfound spring, in Ring's Vegetable Ambrosia, a few applications of which gives to white or gray hair that dark, strong and glossy appearance peculiar to youthful beauty. If any of our readers doubt this let them try a bottle and be convinced of the truth of our assertion. 691-2w

**Old Papers**

For sale cheap. Call next door to the COMMERCIAL office.

**Remarkable Results Follow.**

Pain ceases, swellings subside, fever abates, and a natural and healthy state exists after using this great and wonderful preparation known as Thomas' Eclectric Oil. Thousands testify to the happiness resulting from the use of this preparation. Why not procure a bottle at once? The cost is trifling, and effect sure. One dose cures common sore throat. One bottle has cured bronchitis. Fifty cents' worth has cured an old standing cough. It positively cures catarrh, asthma and croup. Fifty cents' worth has cured crick in the back, and the same quantity lame back of eight years standing. The following are extracts from a few of the many letters that have been received from different parts, which, we think, should be sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical:

A. Howser, of North Lansing, N. Y., writes, "I had a severe cold for four weeks, and was so hoarse that I could not speak. Hearing of your Eclectric Oil, I procured a bottle, which removed the hoarseness at once."

Thomas Robinson, of Farnham Centre, writes: "I have been afflicted with Rheumatism for the last ten years, and have tried many remedies without any relief, until I tried 'Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil,' and since then have had no attack of it. I would recommend it to all."

See what the Medical Faculty say: Dr. Beaudoin, Hull, P. Q., says, "I have sold 'Thomas' Eclectric Oil' for two years, and I have never sold a medicine which has given more thorough satisfaction. I have used it in my own case, on a broken leg and dislocated ankle, with the best results."

A. H. Gregg, Manufacturer of Mowing Machines, Trumansburg, N. Y., says: "My thumb was caught in a machine and badly injured, being away from home, for two days, was obliged to apply such remedies as I could get, but without relieving the pain, immediately on reaching home I applied the 'Eclectric Oil,' with aimost instant relief. I have a lage number of men employed, and your Oil has established for itself such a reputation that nearly every one of them keep it."

Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 50 cents and $1.00. Trial bottles, 25 cents.

Prepared only by FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Successors to S. N. Thomas, Phelps, N. Y.

NOTE.—*Eclectric*—Selected and Electrized. 690-693

**WANTED!**

A Partner, (either active or silent,) with a small amount of money to invest in the manufacturing of knit goods. I can show you that I have a good business, if I can have capital to work it. An interview can be had at any time, by appointment, at D. B. Greene's office, or at Shier & Davis' store.
691-4w Address, P. O. box 361.

**THE PATHWAY**

That meanders up the steps that leads to Wilson's is laid open where you can get the best dish of Ice Cream in America. Where with the key of science in your hands you can unlock the mysteries of nature and get the lightest, nicest Bread that ever came from an oven. And with the finger of philosophy you can grasp the lightning's fiery wing and get the best dinner you ever ate, for twenty-five cents. 690-2w

**STRAYED.**

Came on to the premises of the late Wm. Geddes, section 22 in Pittsfield, on the 29th of May, '77, a BAY MARE, two years old. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take the anima away. ROBERT GEDDES.
690-692

**ASK YOUR GROCER**

For THE NATIONAL YEAST. Give it a fair trial and you will use no other. Always reliable and uniform in quality. 689-702

**STILL**

They come, those nice Dress Goods of all styles and patterns, also a new stock of material for sacks and Dolmans and at prices still lower, lower than ever.
688 E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

**WHEN YOU COME TO**

Cloths and Cassimeres, the place to get them, and a full stock of all styles and patterns, and at prices that tell how cheap, is at our place. You can have a good choice and a fit guaranteed. Come and see.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

**LINEN SUITS and PARASOLS.**

All those in want of a Linen suit or a Parasol will find it to their advantage to call and examine our Stock as we can show you a full line of Linen Suits and Parasols and at prices that will defy competition.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

**NOTIONS! NOTIONS!!**

We have just received a full line in the way of Collars, Cuffs, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery. Also a new assortment of Embroderies. It will pay you all to call, for our stock is full and complete.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

**CARPETS and OIL CLOTHS.**

Our second spring stock has arrived and its said by all who have seen them that we can well boast of their styles and patterns as being very pretty as well as cheap. Call and examine.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

**NEW GOODS! Second Arrival.**

New Goods! Second Arrival. And at break-neck prices, come and see before you buy, it will pay before you buy to call and see because they are cheap and "figures will not lie," but come and see before you buy, before you buy come and see.
E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.,

**REMOVED.**

Howe Machine Office, three doors south of the Episcopal Church, nearly opposite P. O. Needles and oils and attachments on hand. Several second-hand machines at good bargains. 687

**BIBLES AND TESTAMENTS**

Can be bought at cost at the depository kept by E. M. COMSTOCK & CO., for the American Bible Societ

**C. LANG**

Is carrying on the Hardware business north of John Boyce's shoe store. He sells Stoves, Tinware, etc. Repairing and job work in all its branches. If you wish anything in his line, call, and he will try to please you. 677

**AGENTS WANTED!**

A rare chance to make money. Address I. D KELLOGG, Battle Creek, Mich 642-694

**NOW IS THE TIME**

To plant Verbenas, and other flowers in the garden. Persons wanting verbenas, geraniums, &c., should call at Mr. Laible's Green House. He has a splendid stock of them, and very cheap.

**PHOTOGRAPH GALLERY.**

I would call the attention of the public to the fact that my gallery is in good running order. Any persons wishing a good picture can get first-class work done at the usual rates. We are now making childrens pictures a SPECIALTY. Call and see specimens. Work enlarged and retouched equal to the best. We are making the "Oil Photo Miniatuno" in addition to the usual variety of work found in this business. Do not forget to call at the No. 1, Gallery—Post Block.
MRS. J. H. PARSONS.
April 12th, 1877. 683

**"GOOD MORNING, JOHN;** where did you get that suit?" "It is an old suit I got cleaned at Elliott's Cleaning Establishment, on Huron street." "Is that so? They look as good as new. I guess I will have mine cleaned. Where is the place, John?" "Opposite Jackson's blacksmith shop. Good day."

**1877.**

Spring Style of Hats, the first of the season, received this day at CLARK S. WORTLEY:S
675 New Clothing Store.

**C. S. W. BALDWIN, Dentist,**

Rooms over Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich. Hours 8 to 12 A. M., and 1 to 5 P. M. First-class Fillings. Best Plates, $15. All work warranted.

**A. L. COREY,**

Manufacturer of Corey's Patent Elastic Expansion Rubber Pump Bucket, for Chain Pumps. The Champion Bucket of the world. Headquarters at M. B. Grant's factory, corner Adams and Michigan Streets, Ypsilanti, Mich.


### YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by W. H. YOST.

YPSILANTI, JUNE 16th, 1877.

APPLES—Dried, 3½@4
BUCK FLOUR—$3.50@$5.00.
BEANS— $1 75 @2.50
BUTTER—12@15
CLOVER SEED—$6.50@0.00
CORN—60@65c per bu.
CHICKENS—Dressed 8@10c.
CHICKENS—Live, 5c.
DRESSED HOGS, $5.50@6.00
EGGS—Command 10@11c.
HAY—$8@10 per ton according to quality.
HIDES—5@5½c.
HONEY—In cap, 20c@00.
HAMS—11@12½c.
LARD—The market stands at 12½@ c.
ONIONS—$2.00@ $2.50 per bbl.
OATS, NEW, 42@40
PORK—In bbl.—$16.00@20.00
POTATOES—90@100
TIMOTHY SEED—$2.25@$0.00
TURKEYS—Live, 8c.
WHEAT, EXTRA—$1.85.
" No. 1— 1.75.
" No. 2— 1.65.
" RED — 1.70.
BUCK WHEAT—$1.25.
Wool offered freely at 30 cents.


# REMEMBER
—THAT—
# DRURY & TAYLOR
ARE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED
## Champion Reapers and Mowers,
## Ellwood Sulky Cultivator,
—AND—
## HOOSIER GRAIN DRILL.
WE ALSO SELL THE
## Gale Plow and Gale Sulky Rake.
Farmers, don't fail to see us before buying.
691-694

ASSIGNEE'S SALE OF
# PIANOS & ORGANS!
KNABE, WEBER, DECKER BROS., VOSE & SONS, and other PIANOS.
MASON & HAMLIN, and PELOUBET, PELTON & CO. ORGANS.
## At Ruinous Prices.
☞ Everything must be sold and converted into cash immediately.
☞ New 7½ octave Pianos, fully warranted, $190.
☞ New 7 octave, four round corner Pianos, fully warranted, $200.
☞ ORGANS, $40, $75, $90, $110.
$350.00 for a new Knabe, Weber, or Decker Piano.
**SHEET MUSIC AT HALF PRICE.**
☞ SEND THE MONEY WITH THE ORDER.
B. F. SCHWARTZ,
(Assignee for Roe Stephens.)
690-4w 113 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

# CLOTHING! CLOTHING!
**WE LEAD, NEVER FOLLOW.**
**WE ORIGINATE, NEVER IMITATE.**
Our Styles are Exclusive. Our Stock is Immense. Our Prices always the Lowest. Our Motto:
RELIABLE QUALITIES AND GOOD WORKMANSHIP.

The people of Detroit and vicinity will save money by buying their clothing of the Little Giant Clothier. His advantages over all his competitors are acknowledged by all who deal with him. In order to have all my customers share alike, I have concluded to sell my entire stock of Spring and Summer Clothing during the next six weeks at such reduced prices as other dealers generally do after the busy season is over and their stock badly broken. I will not betray you with a long list of apparent low prices. All I ask, do not buy a dollar's worth of clothing for yourselves or children until you have seen the stock and prices of the oldest and most reliable clothier on Woodward Avenue.

A. HELLER, The Little Giant Clothier.
**125 Woodward ave., - Detroit, Mich.**
Be sure of the Sign and Number. 692-695

# WAR IN EUROPE!
But you need not stay at home to watch your
**TURKEYS**
This season.
## The Russian Bear
Is after Turkeys, but wont get here this year.
Nothing to hinder your coming right along to
Frank Smith's EMPORIUM
And getting the benefit of the beautiful assortment of
## WALL PAPER,
and saving your money by buying at the present low prices.
Financially, the Emporium is hard up and strikes straight out for trade and touches bottom every time on prices.
Go early and look over the stock. No trouble to show it. The stock of Paints, Glass, Children's Carriages, Drugs, &c., &c., is complete. The best quality guaranteed, and prices always favor the buyer.
**WALK IN.**

GROCERIES,
CROCKERY,
GLASSWARE,
—AT—
# EASTERLY'S.
**Come One, Come All.**
Teas cheap as the cheapest.—Good as the best in market.
☞ Butter and Eggs taken at all times in exchange. We pay the highest market price for Country Produce. ☜
Remember the place, Morse's Block, corner of Congress and Washington Streets.
W. H. EASTERLY. 653

SATURDAY MORNING'S

# COMMERCIAL

YPSILANTI, JUNE 16, 1877.

## Ignorant Suffrage.

When our southern brethren exclaim, "We are overslaughed with a mass of unintelligent voters; we are being deluged with an uncivilization; we are a 'prostrate State,' calling for mercy," we appreciate and deeply sympathize with their case.

But let us turn the table. We are here in New York overslaughed with as terrible a mass of enfranchised ignorance and depravity as any State in the South. We would gladly swap our Northern Irishmen for the Southern Negrodom. We would gladly say, for the city of New York, to the city of Charleston, "Take our Irishmen and give us your negroes." For the State of New York, we would make the same offer to South Carolina. Here in the combined cities of New York and Brooklyn the Tilden majority was over 70,000, overruling the rest of the State. which would have given an overwhelming majority for Hayes; would have given him the 35 Electoral votes of New York; electiug him at a stroke. Reverse 20,000 ignorant, foreign, papistical Irish votes in these cities, and Tilden would not have had the ghost of a chance. It would then be, "As goes these votes, so goes New York State, and so goes the Nation." Here let us unite our hearts. brethren of the South and North, and say this is a terrible danger and wrong.

What renders this wrong more galling to us of the north is the knowledge that this arbitrative vote is directed by a foreign power, with no interest in the real good of the country. The democratic party of our State is governed by the Irishry, the Irishry by the priest, and the priest by the Pope; and when the State is governed by the democracy, it is in an unknown degree governed by a foreign power, directing the vote not for the country's interest, but for that foreign interest.

More than one entire half of the democratic State convention of our "Empire State" was Irish Catholics. And to this foreign vote, as opposed to the so-called "republican party," must be added the organized "liquor interest," which holds that party as a temperance party. And thus at the present moment it is popery and whisky, Rome and rum, which overslaugh the temperate, intelligent native population of the great State of New York.

Now if that native population should unitedly arm itself, if under guise of "rifle companies" they should quietly become a military power, they could conquer and disfranchise the unintelligent vote. And so to a democratic friend who was boasting that there would be in the coming election "a solid south," we replied, "If we should shoot down Irishmen as facilely as the southerners can shoot down 'niggers,' we could have a solid north." But that we are not likely ever to do. We have another remedy more becoming republicans and Christians. Our purpose is not to fight it, nor violently disfranchise it, but to educate it. Our remedy is not "rifle companies," but schools and churches and temperance societies. Our method is to overcome evil with good. The grandson of the Irish papist is very probably to be a good native American Protestant. Time and patience in well-doing, with God's blessing resting on such a process, will, we have the faith to believe, bring us right. [Methodist Quarterly.

## Chisholm and the South.

The Chisholm affair does not down, as Gov. Stone of Mississippi intended and apparently expected it should. The picture of that savage mob shooting down father, son and daughter alike, only grows more vivid the longer their slaughter goes unavenged and even uninvestigated. Gov. Stone's first idea seems to have been that the matter would "blow over," and, though he has since asked the local judge to call a special session of court for its investigation, he does not show the spirit that was expected from the man who wrote Attorney-General Taft last fall: "The perpetrators of wrongs are responsible to State authorities, and I am able to bring all such to justice, and I am determined to do so." It is a very unfortunate circumstance alike for Gov. Stone, Mississippi and the South. The case is really a test one for the whole section, and it is surprising that the importance of the issue has not been sooner appreciated. The question whether barbarous atrocities are allowed to pass unnoticed involves to a large extent the prosperity of Mississippi, and it is a question that Mississippi must solve for itself. The South has its future in its own hands, but it must be very blind not to see that immigration, capital and prosperity are not going to a State where a family are shot down and there is no likelihood of anybody's being punished for it, or that the rest of the country will not feel much disposed to help in the desired material improvement of a section that lets barbarism go unchecked. Investigation will very likely show that political motives formed but one element in a long-standing family and neighborhood feud, but, whatever it might develop, there can be no possible excuse for not making the most vigorous inquiry. We are glad to see growing evidence that the democratic press of the South is at last realizing this, and calling upon Gov. Stone to do his duty.

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It is pretty hard work breaking up illicit distilling in the mountain regions of the South. The great difficulty is that, as has always been the case among Scotch Highlanders, nobody regards it as a crime to make a little whisky without paying any tax on it, and all sorts of people engage in it. It was only the other day that a Methodist minister out in Missouri was convicted, and an internal officer in West Virginia reports that every lawyer and officer of the court in Mercer county and the editor of the local paper are in the ring, while he found even the United States commissioner in Rawley county in league with distillers and counterfeiters. There are signs, however, that public sentiment is beginning to wake up a little on this subject, and the revenue officers, who made a raid recently in Lee county, Va., were well supported by the substantial citizens, while Gov. Kemper seized the occasion to make some very sensible remarks, promising to call out the militia and lead them himself, if necessary to enforce the laws. Six of these "moonshine" distilleries in Izard county, Arkansas, with 9,000 gallons of beer and 500 bushels of malt, were captured by a sudden descent of officials on Tuesday.

## FROM WASHINGTON.

Full particulars of the Chisholm tragedy have been referred to the Attorney-General, who will examine the law to see what authority the Federal courts have to interfere. As the British authorities complain that one of the victims was a British subject, the Secretary of State will join in the investigation.

From recent advices received by the Department of the Interior, it is probable that Sitting Bull is now at Wood Mountain, in Canadian territory.

Defrees, public printer, is daily in receipt of letters from printers, bookbinders, etc., in various parts of the country, seeking employment in the Government printing-office, but is unable to give a favorable response to any of them, as the force now employed will have to be further reduced to conform to the limited appropriations for the next fiscal year.

The daily requisitions upon the Third Assistant Postmaster-General for stamps and stamped envelopes lately, show a steady increase indicative of a marked revival of business throughout the country.

The opponents of the resumption act are preparing a protest to present to the President, in opposition to Secretary Sherman's financial policy. They will maintain that Sherman is not properly executing the resumption act in canceling legal tenders. They take the ground that the eighty per cent. retirement clause cannot apply except when the bank circulation exceeds the three hundred and fifty-six millions which were outstanding at the time of the passage of the act; that the additional circulation referred to in that act meant no addition to the volume of currency then outstanding, and that when the volume is reduced below that no currency can be retired and canceled.

President Hayes has a quiet obstinacy in sticking to a friend that fully equals anything in Grant. He does not refuse to listen to criticism and complaint, but if he is satisfied that an official is faithful and competent he will stick to him. Take the case of Fred Douglass, for instance, who kicked over as nice a dish as eyes ever looked at. The marshalship of the District, worth $10,000 a year! The first black man in the country. And he must run off to Baltimore and say sharp things of Washington. In their first anger half our people wanted him kicked out of his place, and said so over their own signatures, but the President will hardly do it. There is too much clamor and excitement, and when it is over most of the indignant ones will be sorry that they made quite such a fuss over the lecture of any living man, white or black. There is nothing half so severe in the lecture as Dickens said of us years ago, and we forgave him afterward, but he was a white man. I confess that I like this feature in Hayes' character—his coolness under fire—his impassibility when attacked. It is not, I think, the same quality that made Gen. Grant so famous, for in him in civil matters it seemed almost stability. President Hayes is keenly alive to the sneers and criticisms of prominent republicans, but he can endure them without getting angry, and go on his way without mourning.

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, has written a letter to the Attorney General, very decided in character, urging the dismissal of the indictments against those who by ballot box stuffing defeated Jeremiah Haralson (colored) for Congress. His district was Republican and gave him a large majority. Shelley, his opponent, and some fifteen others were discovered practicing the most shameful frauds on the ballot box; and were indicted. Mr. Haralson has been informed, so his friends say, that he will be killed if he returns to the district to prosecute his contest for his seat, and that his life will only be safe after he abandons the contest. Senator Morgan now writes that if the policy of conciliation means anything, it must embrace pardon for all political offenses, and that if the President expects any support from the Democrats of Alabama he must not countenance the further prosecution of this matter in the United States courts.

The commission appointed by the Secretary of the Treasury to decide upon the probable amount of fractional currency which has been lost and will never be presented for redemption will come to a speedy conclusion. It is stated that Secretary Sherman will then assume the responsibility of issuing silver to the amount they may decide upon as being no longer in circulation. Should the Secretary decide upon such a course, silver disbursements for legal tenders, or national bank notes will be continued until the amount of fractional currency supposed to have been lost has been replaced by silver. This amount, it has been estimated by Treasury officials, will reach between $13,000,000 and $15,000,000, and although the legal tenders received in exchange for silver to this amount, or an amount agreed upon by the Commission, will not be destroyed, yet they will be held in the Treasury for redemption of such fractional currency should any portion thereof ever be presented for redemption, which, except to a very small extent, is considered doubtful. There will consequently be a corresponding reduction in the outstanding legal tender circulation which will materially aid in final resumption.

Whatever criticisms may be pronounced upon the Administration, it is universally conceded that Mrs. Hayes is entitled to credit for inaugurating a reform in the customs and manners of society at Washington. That loud, garish, vulgar display that characterized society is succeeded by a quiet grace and simplicity that are refreshing and meet with commendation on every hand.

All of Washington that can afford it is getting ready to leave, though we thus far have had but few uncomfortable days. It is the season, however. for fashionable flitting, and most of our gay people are on the wing. And there are many who are not gay who take their month in New England, just to get a taste of quiet country life. Thousands of this class think more of their short season in the mountains at some plain farm house than they do of the whole winter in Washington. One lady that I know declared that but for her two or three months delicious life in the far North in summer, life in Washington to her would be unendurable. Many of the department clerks—male and female—go up among the White mountains, the Catskills, or the Adirondacks, and, living at farm houses and making long foot-tours, they contrive to obtain a large experience for a small amount of money, and it adds greatly to their year's happiness. The fact is that Washington is a sorry place in summer, because of the long continued hot nights, and the lack of the suburbs that make so many of our northern cities endurable in summer.

The President is going to remain here most of the summer, spite of the drawbacks, and so will the members of his cabinet. They will fare worse than he, for he will spend his evenings and nights at the Soldiers' home, a delightful spot. Situated finely, and so far back that the Potomac malaria does not reach it, and yet with a distant view of both the Potomac and the capitol, it is a healthy spot, and, with the exception of a few nights, it is cool. It is never called hot here if one can sleep at night, but when people stay out on the door-step all night to keep cool, then we know that the "heated term" has set in! These are the times that try out the lives of hundreds of little children. Bnt relief is not far off. Take the Baltimore and Ohio train at night, and in the morning you will be among the Alleghanies 3,000 feet above the sea level.

There seems to be something such a division of labor in the President's family as used to prevail with the Harper Brothers at the busiest time in their lives. To one of them.—Brother John, we believe, who took Methodism pretty straight—was assigned the duty of attending to all applications for charity, philanthropy and purely religious objects. When applicants in his department called, and he was out, they were told that the partner "who attended to the business of the "Lord" wasn't in, and that they must come again. It was somewhat so the other day at the White House. A Quaker fruit-grower was teasing the president to join an excursion on their boat, the "Mary Washington," and brought this final argument to bear: "As it is a temperance boat, 'and thou art, I see, a warm supporter of that good cause, I thought it might be a further inducement to accompany us, if that fact were known." "Oh!" blandly replied the President, smiling, "Mrs. Hayes has *that* matter in charge." The Quaker brother took the hint, and the spirit moved him to silence.

## CURRENT TOPICS.

The receipts of the Vatican from the Pope's Jubilee were six and a half million lire in gold, exclusive of valuable presents.

At Pierrepont's reception to General Grant, according to Kate Fields, "The immense majority of the dresses of the ladies were in excellent taste, and none were censurable. The American belles carried off the palm for style and beauty, as they usually do on such occasions."

Salaries in the New York Custom House have been cut down. The Auditor is cut from $7,000 to $2,000; the Deputy, from $5,000 to $2,000; and a number of clerks, comptrollers, etc., from $5,000 and less to $2,000.

All the through roads have put on fast trains. Fare is reduced to $16 from Chicago to Boston. A bushel of corn is carried from Chicago to New York for six cents. On account of this competition and low rates, railroad stocks are down again to the lowest figures.

Cora Pearl, the Anglo-Parisian Phryne, has been selling out her costly belongings in the Rue de Chaillot, preparatory to furnishing a still more sumptuous mansion in the Avenue Marigny. Her house was visited by all the nabobs of Paris.

It is estimated that in Oregon alone there are 600,000 cases of canned fish and 650,000 of canned fruit put up annually. The business is constantly increasing, and the increase for the present year, it is said, will be 50 per cent over last year.

The young Russian Princess Demidoff has equipped with her own money the best regiment of cavalry in the service of her conntry. Every man is six feet tall, while there is not one horse under sixteen hands high, and the mountings of men and horses are splendid. The young lady is herself a superior horse-woman, and reviews her cavalry from the back of a magnificent charger.

California is beginning to look up hopefully from its woe, and talk even of having a surplus of wheat for export this year of 150 to 250 thousand tons. A thousand tons of the new crop have already been sold at 2¼ cents a pound, and contracts for shipping to Europe have been made at from $10 to $12 a ton. With 250,000 tons surplus from Oregon, the Pacific coast will thus make no mean contribution ts the export figures of America and the food of Europe for the next year.

Europe is now taking a surprising quantity of American fruit. The purchases have amounted to over $2,500,000 worth since last June, compared with $600,000 in the same period the year before. Dried apples figure largely in this movement. This country has exported over 12,000,000 pounds of them since last June, as compared with 522,000 pounds the previous year. This new addition to the trade of the United States is due to invention, which has occupied itself of late with improved methods for drying and preserving for transporting fruit. The greatest progress has been made in the way of dryers. Within a year some notable inventions in this line have been perfected which are a great acquisition to the resources of the country. The fruit dryer bids fair hereafter to be as much of a necessity to every farming community as the cider mill and the cheese factory.

## Gen. Grant in London.

The feteing to Gen. Grant in Longoes on upon a grand scale. It opened with his private reception by the prince of Wales and the order by the queen that all formalities should be waived, and the ex-president and his wife invited to all court entertainments. Then there came a grand banquet and reception at the Upsley house by the Duke of Wellington, son of the hero of Waterloo. Lots of marquisses and earls and lords and their ladies were in attendance. During the general conversation which followed the supper, Gen. Grant was asked what was the difference between English racing as he had seen it on the day of the Oaks at Epsom and the races in America. He said with a smile: "There is an impression abroad that I am a great horse-racer, fond of horses and know all about races, but on the contrary, I really know nothing of racing, having seen only two races—one at Cincinnati in 1865 and at the opening of the Jerome park in 1867. I feel, therefore, that I am not qualified to judge of the comparison. Thus far I like London very much. I have, however, accepted so many engagements that I shall be compelled to alter my plans and remain here until the 27th, when I shall visit Ireland."

Gen. Grant and Minister Pierrepont attended services at Westminster abbey on Sunday, and listened to a sermon by Dean Stanley on the late American historian, John Lothrop Motley. After speaking of the great and irreparable loss the two kindred nations had sustained in the decease of Motley, the preacher said: "Gen. Grant has just laid down the scepter of the American commonwealth, after having by military prowess, still more by generous treatment of comrades in victory and enemies in defeat, restored unity to a great and divided people. England welcomes him as a sign and pledge, that the two nations of the Anglo-Saxon race are still one in spirit."

The accounts of the reception tendered General Grant by Minister Pierrepont in London, all agree in pronouncing it one of the most brilliant demonstrations of its character ever witnessed even in courtly England. The residence of Mr. Pierrepont is in Cavendish Square, the heart of the Faubourg Germain of London. The American Embassy is a fine old English mansion of capacious interior and somber appearance. Cavendish Square is the location of the homes of the Bentnicks and the great Earls of the Harcourt family, and was the resting-place of the aristocracy when driven from their palatial houses in Soho Square by the mob in 1740. In its neighborhood is what Tennyson calls "The long and lonely street" where Hallam lived. It is now given over to Dukes, Ministers, noblemen and high class physicians. In a cable telegram to the Herald, Olive Logan thus racily describes the scene:

Our road is through the quiet of the great West end squares and long, silent streets, where the rich and puissant abide in palatial homes. We find ourselves in St. James, and at last the carriage turns into the great quadrangle of Cavendish Square, with its railed-in patch of verdure in the center, and towering mansions on the four sides. All this is dimly seen now, for the night has wrapped the square in shadows, save where ruby gleams of subdued brightness stream through the closely drawn scarlet silk curtains of the grand old mansion wherein dwells Minister Pierrepont.

There is a line of carriages before the door, each quickly depositing its load of beauty and distinction and driving away. A solid frame-work has been built over the pavement supporting an awning. The entire pathway is covered with scarlet carpet. A number of deferential link-bearers wearing scarlet tunics move about, opening carriage doors and turning on the light of bulls-eyes or square old-fashioned lanterns, so that no tiny foot in satin shoes should make a false step.

Beyond in the street, and lining the portal on each side as closely as the special policemen on duty will allow, are massed in groups detachments of England's poor and hungry, to get a glimpse of the fairyland, wherein abide riches, beauty, high birth and distinction won by sword, pen or pencil. We have, as we pass in, but a glance, alas! for those in the street, with the officious policemen pushing them back into the shadows beyond, but I can hear one ask an officer, as he receded, "Wich is 'im?" "Oo?" (gruffly.) "Graunt." "E's hin a hour, John Thomas."

Wide stood the hospitable doors, inside of which, ranged on either side of the hallway, stood statuesquely or bowed obsequiously, to welcome and direct the guests, a gorgeous array of footmen liveries of blue and gold, and showing in silken hose those wondrous calves at which jocund Thackeray laughed, and whose fair proportions whimsical Leech so often depicted in *Punch*.

The second glance after entering the doors brings to the eye a beautiful vision of rich colors, and to the senses the perfumes of a thousand flowers. Flowers everywhere, from ground to roof, peeping in clusters of brilliant blooms from amid cool frame works of rich greens, they glow in the mellow light of the chandeliers like gems, until their fragrance seems a thing almost palpable.

Amid the surging crowd of guests, some in gay military or diplomatic uniforms, others in floating billows of lace, or warm, shining seas of silk; one hears on all sides the comment that no such floral display has ever been seen in a private mansion in London.

From the balcony of the topmost story depends groups of American flags in gay, saucy, bright, new hues of red, white and blue silk. They seem put there as reminders of the great days gone by amid the Southern swamps, when Grant and his well worn standard, tattered, torn and faded, performed deeds of valor that good men and true remember.

In the elegant and flower-adorned boudoir, at the head of the stairs, stood Mrs. Pierrepont and General Grant, in the order named.

Oh, but for time and space to tell the tale of the gorgeous pageantry which moves before the eyes, now shifting into brilliant groups, now breaking into spots of color, changing and mingling in charming perplexity, but all dazzling the sense, not alone by gorgeous tints or subtle tones, but in the added thought that the men and women who give being to the throng are the essence of the wealth, the beauty and the might of old England. It is perhaps the most brilliant social episode in the history of the American nation.

"Washington never enjoyed anything like it," said one distinguished American, when the Marchioness of Westminister, smiling her sweetest, was talking to Grant, while half a dozen Countesses were waiting for a chance to have a word with him.

Besides the gathering of the nobility, the reception has brought hundreds of Americans, drawn hither from all parts of Europe in the desire to be present at the *fete*. Beautiful American women are here in great numbers, among whom none is more admired than Mrs. Hicks, of New York, who is chatting a good deal with Lord William Lennox, to whom rumor says she is affianced. Nevertheless her friends say she is returning to New York.

General Grant is attired in a plain evening dress, which is conspicuous in its plainness amid the stars, garters and ribbons worn by many of lesser note—even the Japanese Minister is more gorgeous. As for the Chinese Embassy, no tea chest ever equalled their curious splendor. I hear many regrets that Grant did not wear his uniform, that the English people might see the imposing garb.

Mrs. Grant wears a sort of claret-colored stamped velvet and cream satin, high-necked and long sleeves. Mrs. Pierrepont is clad in an elaborate costume of searlet and black.

Perhaps the most conspicuous person after General Grant, is the Lord Mayor of London, rigged out in the old paraphernalia of his office, with his long cloak and massive gold chain. It was as good as a feast to see this rosy, goodnatured potentate gossiping pleasantly with those presented to him, and not seeming a bit proud, though only to be a Lord for a twelve month, a fact one would imagine enough to stiffen him into the seventh heaven of arrogance.

He easily makes his way through the crowd, which is so dense that other people have to be motionless: but is he not Lord Mayor, a King sitting where all is money, and highcockalorem of Temple Bar, through which even the Queen may not pass without his high and mighty permission?

Every one remarked how well the General looks. Surrounded by fine specimens of English manhood, through whose sturdy veins courses the bluest blood, the robust form and rosy face of Grant are conspicuous in their healthy appearance. Mr. Gladstone's complexion had the hue of illness when his face was near Grant's. Mr. Bright's pallor was noticeable.

"He looks like a soldier," said a Viscountess by my side to a Right Honorable with a scarlet ribbon at his neck. "He is undoubtedly the greatest warrior of his age," was the response, calm and unruffled.

So flowed the stream of conversation while he to whom all this honor was paid stood as composed and unfluttered as when in "Ole Virgiuny" the drum top beat and the boys went marching along.

At half past 12 Mrs. Pierrepont and General Grant came down stairs, and, standing in the lower hall, bade farewell to the parting guests.

## Gen. Grant's Speeches.

Gen. Grant can not well avoid responding to the frequent and flattering greetings he receives in England. At Manchester he said:

"It is scarcely possible for me to give utterance to the feelings evoked by my reception upon your soil from the moment of my arrival in Liverpool, where I have passed a couple of days, until the present moment. After the scene which I have witnessed in your streets, the element of greatness, as manifested in your public and industrial buildings, I may be allowed to say that no person could be the recipient of the honor and attention you have bestowed upon me without the profoundest feelings. Such have been incited in me and I find myself inadequate to their proper expression. It was my original purpose on my arrival in Liverpool to hasten to London, and from thence proceed to visit the various points of interest in the country. Among these I have regarded Manchester as the most important. [Hear.] As I have been aware for years of the great amount of your manufactures, many of which find an ultimate destination in my own country; so I am aware that the sentiments of the great mass of the people of Manchester went out in sympathy to my country during the mighty struggle in which it fell to my lot to take some humble part. The expressions of the people of Manchester at the time of our great trial incited within the breasts of my countrymen a feeling of friendship toward them distinct from that felt toward all England, and in that spirit I accept on the part of my country the compliments paid me as its representative, and thank you."

Subsequently he spoke disparagingly of his efforts like this in a comical way, by declaring that Englishmen got more speeches out of him than his own countrymen, but the speeches were poorer because they were longer.

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So far as can be judged, the fortune of war will be adverse to the Turks. The operations may not have the rapidity of recent wars, but the Turks are overmatched, and must succumb in the end. This catastrophe Europe will accept. No nation will go to war again to support that which cannot be supported. No real statesman will cling to a dead element or a system, instead of looking for its living forces. We know we must seek for that which is to replace the parting power. To this we cannot too soon direct our attention.—*London Times.*

The two men who were detected in the attempt to steal President Lincoln's body from the tomb at Springfield, Ill., in order to hold it for a ransom, have been convicted and sent to penitentiary for a year. They claim that they are the victims of ingenious detectives seeking their own glory.

Ten States will hold elections before Congress meets—namely, Oregon in June; North Carolina and Alabama in August; Arkansas, California, Vermont and Maine in September; and West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana in October.

## The Kentucky Public Library Lottery.

Kentucky some years ago wanted a public library, and to procure it without cost the State Legislature authorized a lottery to be run for a certain number of years. The results were, of course, pernicious, not only in Kentucky, but throughout the country, where the tickets were sold—Kentucky, through her agents, carrying on a demoralizing traffic in defiance of the laws of nearly all the other States. The profits of the lottery were great, but only a small part of them found their way into the treasury of the library, much larger sums being divided among the managers, and these managers have never made a satisfactory financial statement. The trustees of the library, though men heretofore esteemed, appear to have been demoralized by seeing these great sums gathered and dissipated in irregular ways. They wanted a share of the spoils, and seem to have secured it. At any rate, the resources of the library have been squandered, the number of books appears to be much smaller than was represented, the building is unsuitable for its purpose, there are no funds to pay insurance or other necessary expenses, but some of the trustees have had suspiciously large incomes. A suit has lately been brought on behalf of all the creditors of the library to compel the partners in the management of the lottery to pay back the profits they received in fraud, it is claimed, of the public as beneficiaries of the charity, of the corporation itself and of the ticket holders. Some of the ticket holders are among the creditors who bring the suit, and their representative and counsel is Mr. Blanton Duncan.

The most interesting development of the suit so far is a long affidavit of Dr. C. C. Duncan, a gentleman more than ninety years of age, who has been a trustee of the library from the beginning, but is not at all satisfied with the way its affairs have been managed. He represents that the library building, which has cost $310,000, is dark, damp and malarious, the books are ruined by dampness and mold, the librarian is afraid to stay in his rooms on account of their unhealthiness, and several of the persons employed have contracted serious illness there. The trustees bought an old law library from Colonel Durrett, the President of the Board, which was of little real value, and many of the books so worthless that they were torn up and sent to the paper mill. The trustees paid $7,400 for a manuscript catalogue which was never made, and Dr. Graham says never will be, as it would expose the character of the books in the library and finally destroy all public confidence in it. He says that $2,400 was paid to the law partner of the President of the Board of Trustees as a general retainer for several months, during which there was no litigation nor any legal service of any kind to be done. One of the clerks was paid $5,000 in addition to his salary, as a compliment. Other large sums were paid for lobbying in the Legislature and for editorial writing in the city newspapers. Twenty-two thousand dollars were sunk in establishing a newspaper in order to placate one of the trustees who had been turned out through the influence of the President of the Board. Other persons confirm some of his statements, and one gentleman affirms that when the lottery drawings were all over and several hundred thousand dollars were on hand to be divided between the library and the lottery managers, the latter divided it all among themselves, leaving the library nothing. Thus we see men of good character, backed by the Legislature of the State, undertake a lottery scheme for a meritorious object, and the result is utter and general demoralization among all the parties connected with it, and dishonesty among others. The result aimed at has not been attained, while great moral damage has been done to the thousands who participated in it. After Kentucky's experience other States and communities should beware of licensing a crime for a good object—or a bad one either.

## The Criminal Waste of Buffalo Meat on the Plains of Texas.

From the Galveston (Tex.) News.

Fort Concho is situated on the brow of a plateau, just above the junction of the middle, or main, Concho and the North Concho rivers. The post commands an extensive view of the country, and at a distance it presents the appearance of a miniature city. Within a few hundred yards of the post, on the opposite side of the North Concho, is the village of San Angela. Besides the trade from the post, much of which is done by the merchants of San Angela, here is the headquarters for the army of buffalo hunters during the winter months, and acres of ground are covered, even up to this time, with buffalo hides, some in piles like large haystacks, while great numbers are spread out to dry, preparatory to being shipped to San Antonia. It is estimated that over one thousand men were engaged last winter in killing buffalo for their hides in Tom Green county alone, and that at least 50,000 hides have been brought into San Angela during that time. It is also believed that 150,000 buffalo hides have been shipped during the winter and spring from Fort Griffin. Two hundred thousand is probably an underestimate of the number of buffalo destroyed annually in Texas, only for their hides. The flesh of these animals, which is superior to beef, and which is thus left to rot or to feed the wolves and buzzards, could it have been availed of, would have furnished an ample supply of food to the starving poor of our cities during the past winter.

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In the chamber of the Turkish parliament there are Mohammedans, Greeks Unitarians, Bulgarian Sectarians, Roman Catholics, Armenians, Chaldean and Syriac Sectarians, Jews, Protestants, Maronites and Druses. Among the deputies three days per week are sacrificed as Sabbaths—Friday by the Mohammedans, Saturday by the Jews and Sunday by the others.

Thirty-nine fire insurance companies of New York have suffered a loss of business during the past year amounting to over half a million. All these companies paid dividends to stockholders, but as there were no profits to divide, the dividends came out of the capital.

## Widder Greene's Last Words.

"I'm goin' to die," says the Widder Greene,
"I'm a goin' to quit this airthly scene;
It ain't no place for me to stay
In such a world as 't is to-day.
Such works and ways is too much for me,
Nobody can't let nobody be,
The girls is flounced from top to toe,
And that's the hull 'o what they know.
The men is mad on bonds and stocks,
Swearin' an' shootin' an' pickin' locks.
I'm real afraid I'll be hanged myself
Ef I hain't laid on my final shelf.
There ain't a cretur but knows to-day
I never was lunatic any way,
But since crazy folks all go free
I'm dreadful afraid they'll hang up me!
There's another thing that's pesky hard—
I can't go into a neighbor's yard
To say 'How be you?' or borry a pin,
But what the paper 'll have it in:
'We're pleased to say the Widder Greene
Took dinner a Tuesday with Mrs. Keene,'
Or, 'Our worthy friend Mrs. Greene's gone
Down to Barkhamstead to see her son.'
Great Jerusalem! cant I stir
Without a-raisin' some feller's fur?
There ain't no privacy, so to say,
No more than if this was Judgment Day.
And as for meetin'—I want to swear
Every time I put my head in there;
Why, even 'Old Hundred' 's spiled and done,
Like everything else under the sun;
It used to be so solemn and slow,
'Praise to the Lord from men below,'
Now it goes like a gallopin' steer,
High diddle diddle there and here.
No respect to the Lord above,
No more'n ef He was hand and glove
With all the creatures he ever made,
And all the jigs that ever was played.
Preachin' too—but here I'm dumb—
But I tell you what! I'd like it some
If good old Parson Nathan Strong
Out 'o his grave would come along,
An' give us a stirrin' taste 'o fire—
Judgment an' justice is my desire.
'T ain't all love an' sickish sweet
That makes this world or 't other complete.
But law! I'm old! I'd better be dead
When the world 's a turnin' over my head;
Sperits talkin' like tarnal fools,
Bibles kicked out 'o deestrict schools,
Crazy creturs a-murderin' round—
Honest folks better be under the ground.
So fare-ye-well! this airthly scene
No more 'll be pestered by Widder Greene."

—Baltimore Sun.

## DAN'S PHOTOGRAPH.

The queerest fellow without exception in all Wexford, was Daniel Battles.

He was sixteen years of age, yet he had the reputation of possessing as much knowledge about odd and out-of-the-way things as any ten average lads. He was believed to have an intimate acquaintance with every trout in the streams, and every bird in the woods, and every rabbit in the burrows. He had the largest collection of birds eggs to be found in the country; and it was reported, and solemnly believed by all the small boys in the neighborhood, that he had a secret understanding with the king fishers and orioles, by which they agreed to surrender one egg of each litter to him, in consideration of his promise to let all others alone.

He was always taking up some new idea to work out, and if he did not know all about many things, he really seemed to know a little about everything. He knew how to print, how to bleed a horse, how to run the telegraph instrument, how to cultivate silk worms, how to make the most outrageous noises with his hands, how to graft pears, how to play checkers with his eyes shut, and in short, he knew how to do nearly everything that came in his way to learn.

One day the neighbors opened their eyes and pricked up their ears at the news that Dan had taken up photography; not that they were astonished, for they had long ceased to be astonished at anything that Dan did, but they were interested in the enterprise, though regarding it simply as another freak of curious genius.

"Well, well," said they, shrugging their shoulders, "Dan is an odd stick. It's about time he went into something useful. Photography, eh?"

The report was true. Dan had obtained a camera of good size, and was experimenting with it up in his 'den,' in one end of his mother's garret.

Dan went on with his photographing for several weeks. He learned to take very good pictures, but he was far from satisfied. He grew thoughtful and almost melancholy. His fingers were always stained black and brown with acids that he could not wash off, and his clothing always gave out the peculiar scent of "collodion."

In the course of his experiments out of his garret window, Dan made street pictures of people both near and remote, in divers attitudes, and at nearly all hours of the day. Dan took them in single figures and in groups; he took them looking up and looking down; making gestures or sitting still; he took them as they stood in windows, and as they walked below him, or rode past in carriages. Many of the photographs were clear and good, but still the subtle finish was wanting. Dan could not realize his dream.

Finally his mother begged him to stop his amusement (as she called it), and go to a store, or some business where he could support himself.

Dan shook his head.

"Can't, mother."

"But, Dan, I can't afford to give much more money for the acids you want.

"Ah!" said Dan. He shook his head once more, and looked very dejected.

He was at his wits' end. He believed he was on the very verge of an important discovery. He only wanted a little more time and a little more money. Where should the money come from?

This was a trying question. He could not imagine that any one would ever lend him enough cash to carry out his projects, and he did not seem to think of any way to earn a sufficient sum. He went up to his "den" and sat down in the midst of his bottles and rubbish feeling very uncommonly blue. There was his camera upon its three long legs, with its black muffler drawn carefully over it, and with its brass nose pointed out into the cold air.

The boy's thoughts pointed the same way. He must go out into the cold and find something to do, or some day he might have to stay out in the cold. He descended into the street, and wandered about the town, moody and distressed.

About this time a trial was in progress at the court. A man was charged with having passed a forged check at the bank. The teller who paid the money fully identified the prisoner, described his movements, and related what was said between them at the time with the greatest minuteness.

On the other hand, the accused indignantly denied the charge, and protested that he was not in or near the bank at the time alleged, but in the office of a friend on B. Street. He remembered his whereabouts, for his arrest was not so long after the presentation of the check but that all his movements on that day remained distinctly in his mind. From the first he had continued to assert his innocence, and declared that the teller had mistaken him for some other man.

Unfortunately for him, he was obliged to admit that he was alone in his friend's office at the hour in question, and he failed to produce any witness besides himself to prove definitely where he was, though he made every effort to do so. It was a question of veracity, man against man, but the clear and very positive statement of the teller against the accused, and the possibility of some motive presumed to exist in the man's financial circumstances had decided the direction, considering the interests at stake, to hold him to answer at the next session o the court. And now the day of the trial had come.

Everybody was extremely interested in his trial, for the prisoner was well known in the town, and had always been supposed to be honest. The anxiety was intense to know whether he would really be proved a criminal.

The case seemed to be going against the accused, for one or two other people had been summoned, who testified that "to the best of their knowledge and belief," they had seen this man in or about the bank at one o'clock on the day when the check was passed.

The prisoner sat in the court room, pale, but with a certain fearless firmness on his features that scarcely seemed like guilt.

All the known evidence was in, and to the last, save the statements of a few friends as to his previous good character, nothing in his behalf beyond his own unsupported word had been brought forward.

The prosecuting attorney rose and formally recounted the strong points in the case, dwelling especially on the failure of the prisoner to prove an *alibi*, *i. e.*, to show to the satisfaction of the court that he was elsewhere than in the bank at the moment of the crime, when suddenly, to the unspeakable astonishment of all present, a queer voice from a distant part of the room exclaimed:

"But I can tell where he was."

Everybody turned to look at the speaker, who was none other than our friend Dan. He stood with his mouth wide open, clutching his cap with one hand and with the other nervously poking his tousled hair. Everybody laughed.

"Silence!" roared the crier in a fierce tone, and then assuming that the boy intended to make sport, he ordered him to sit down.

"No," drawled Dan, "I guess I won't."

Of course that set the crowd into a still louder uproar of laughter. The crier made an attempt to get at the boy.

"Stop!" cried the judge, in a voice that was heard in all parts of the room.

As soon as silence was obtained, he turned towards Dan, who was still standing.

"Young man, do you know anything about this case?"

"Yes, sir," replied Dan, slowly. "I know—"

"I don't want to know that yet," interrupted the judge. "Come this way." The shrewd magistrate knew the youngster well enough to surmise that he would neither care nor dare to be fooling at such a time.

Dan, all stained and spotted, picked his way out of the crowd and walked forward to the bench. A curious spectacle he was, with his uncouth form and dress, and his mass of white hair.

The judge leaned forward and said something to him in a very low tone, and then Dan whispered back to the judge. Soon the people saw the judge smile and nod his head.

"Ah," said they to one another, "our Dan has turned up something new. It's just like him."

"Their surmises were turned to certainty when the judge announced, "This young man will produce important evidence for the defence."

Dan made his way out of the court room and disappeared. In ten minutes he came back again breathless. He had never been known to run before.

In his hand he held a paper as large as the cover of a geography. This he handed to the judge. The judge looked at it curiously. Then at the paper again. In a moment he looked up and said:

"Clerk, administer the oath to this boy."

Dan was sworn.

I cannot repeat his testimony here, but be sure it was drolly-worded and disjointed enough. It made everybody laugh even while it interested them profoundly. The substance of it was that on the day when the forged check was passed, he was taking photographs between the hours of 12 M. and 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Among other pictures he made one of a man standing in the window of a building on the opposite side of the street. The man that he photographed was the prisoner at the bar.

Immediately there was a general buzz in the court room. The prisoner's pale face flushed, and he gazed upon Dan with a look of joyful gratitude.

But there was still a very important question to be settled. "At what time exactly was that photograph taken?"

Dan took the picture and looked at it closely.

"There's the clock on St. Luke's church, up there in that corner there" said he pointing to the place, and handing the picture back to the judge.

The judge looked again, holding the paper up to the light and turning it carefully around.

"By the dial, here," said he, "it was just one o'clock at the instant when the picture was taken."

The jury and the counsel now examined the photograph minutely. It could not be disputed; that was the identical man, and there he was, not in the bank at the moment when the forged check was passed.

The teller was once more placed upon the stand. He was confused by the evidence he had heard, and was by no means as positive as he was before. At last he reluctantly admitted that he might be laboring under a mistake. And upon that he retired into the crowd with an appearance of great chagrin.

Dan's triumph was complete. He was a hero. People forgot his wild-looking head, and actually "lionized" him. The prisoner was discharged. He instantly went to Dan, and seizing both of his hands, exclaimed:

"You have saved me. You shall have anything you want. I cannot do enough to show you my gratitude."

From that moment Dan's star began to rise. He had money to continue his experiments, and he eventually discovered a process by which he succeeded in obtaining the richest and most durable photographs that are now taken in Wexford. He still keeps the old camera that made his fortune.

## RELIGIOUS.

Pure religion and undefiled is "ministering," not the other thing, "being ministered unto." It is handing over the morning paper to another for first perusal. It is vacating a pleasant seat by the fire for one who comes in chilled. It is giving up the most restful arm chair for one who is weary. It is "moving up" in the pew to let the new comer sit down by the entrance. It is rising from your place to darken the blind when the sun's ray streams in too brightly upon some face in the circle. It is giving your own comfort and convenience every time for the comfort and convenience of another. This is at once true courtesy and real Christianity.

Matthew Arnold thus testifies of Christianity: "In England the old Christian belief has never ceased to be a mighty power. Yet even here the voice of modern liberalism has of late more and more been raised to decry it and to foretell its speedy extinction; and the astonishing popularity of the American revivalists is the answer. The mass of plain people hear such talk with impatient indignation, and flock all the more eagerly to Messrs. Moody and Sankey."

There are men in whom conscience is strongly implanted without a corresponding breadth of view, who place duty and sin in things indifferent, and make the way of God's commandments, which is very broad, exceedingly narrow through restrictions that are not his. One evil result of this is, that, by magnifying these, by "taking tithe of mint and anise and cumin," the weightier matters of the law come to be neglected. Men cannot habitually exaggerate the little, without losing sight of the great.—[Ker.

It is a proof of our natural bias to evil, that gain is slower and harder than loss, in all things good: but in all things, bad, getting is quicker and easier than getting rid of.—*Augustus Hare.*

To those who believe that "all things work together for good to them that love God," cheerfulness ought not to be a difficult virtue, certainly not an impossible one. For our children's sakes, for our soul's sakes, let us be patient and hopeful and brave, rising above all the petty annoyances of every day life into the serenity undisturbed and unassailable.—[Christian Intelligencer.

You are a coward if afraid to tell the truth when you should do so. You are a coward when you insult the weak. You are a coward if afraid to do right, if you shrink from defending your opinion, from maintaining that which you know to be just and good; and you are especially a coward, if you know certain things of yourself, and care not to own them to yourself.

General notions about sin and salvation can do you no good in the way of the blessed life. As in a journey, you must see milestone after milestone fall into your rear, otherwise you remain stationary; so, in the grand march of a noble life, one paltriness after another must disappear, or you have lost your chance.—[Prof. Blackie.

Translate the sense of Scripture into your lives, and expound the Word of God by your works. Interpret it by your feet, and teach it by your fingers. That is, let your workings and walkings be Scripture exposition, as living epistles read and known of all men.

## A True Story.

One of our red ribbon boys who had under the old-dram drinking regime been in the habit of spending all his earnings at the bar of certain saloons, and whose large and interesting family had more than once been close upon the verge of grim starvation, was standing near one of his old haunts the other day, when the saloonist approached him and commenced a *friendly* (God save the mark) conversation. After having got the stream of pleasant talk fairly running, he said, "Well, C. T., there's a trifle of a balance due from you to my bar, and if convenient, we would like you to pay it." "If I owe you anything for whisky," replied our Red Ribbon boy, "I'll pay it as soon as I get the money, as I don't mean to owe any whisky bills, but you will have to wait till I get the money." "Never mind then," said the knight of the cock-tail, "come in, take a drink, and we'll call it even." But he didn't catch his fish with that bait.

What do you think reader, of a creature that will tempt a reformed man in that way? How much meaner could a human creature be? *We give it up.—Flint Journal.*

A little girl recently went out to make a call. As she arose to go she exclaimed: "Oh I forgot! I want to see all your new spring dresses and things. They'll ask me about 'em the first thing when I get home." She was furnished with the required details.

"I never saw such a restless child!" exclaimed the mother as she tried to fit the boy with a new jacket. The little fellow grew quiet and thoughtful for a moment, and then suddenly exclaimed: "I know why I'm so, ma—the day God made me I guess the dust was a-flying awful."

There had been a discussion about the cut of a dress, and she was wrathy. It's all very well," she pouted, "for you to expect a woman to be an angel; but I'd have you know sir, that I wouldn't be even an angel unless my wings were cut goring! There now."

The Orientals are very trusting to each other. "Are you not afraid to go away from your shop without locking it?" a traveller asked an Egyptian. "O no," answered the man coolly, "there is not a Christian within three miles."

"When should I wear this dress?" asked a lady of Worth, the Paris man-milliner. "It is too high for evening, too airy for a promenade, and not light enough for dinner." "Madame," replied Worth, "I made this dress to be worn between 4 and 5 o'clock; not a moment before, and not a minute after."

## FOR THE CHILDREN.

### The Boy That Laughs.

I know a funny little boy,
The happiest ever born;
His face is like a beam of joy,
Although his clothes are torn.

I saw him tumble on his nose,
And waited for a groan;
But how he laughed! Do you suppose
He struck his funny bone?

There's sunshine in each word he speaks
His laugh is something grand;
Its ripples overrun his cheeks,
Like waves on snowy sand.

He laughs the moment he awakes,
And till the day is done;
The school room for a joke he takes,
His lessons are but fun.

No matter how the day may go
You cannot make him cry;
He's worth a dozen boys I know,
Who pout, and mope, and sigh.

### The Young Merchants.

Two country lads came at an early hour to a market town, and arranging their little stands, sat down to wait for customers. One was furnished with fruit and vegetables of the boy's own cultivation, and the other supplied with lobsters and fish. The market hours passed along, and each little merchant saw with pleasure his stores steadily decreasing, and equivalent in silver shining in his little money-cup. The last melon lay on Harry's stand, when a gentleman came by, and placing his hand upon it, said, 'What a fine large melon. What do you ask for it my boy?'

'The melon is the last I have, sir; and though it looks very fair, there is an unsound spot in it,' said the boy, turning it over.

'So there is,' said the man; I think I will not take it. But,' he added, looking into the boy's fine open countenance, 'is it very business-like to point out the defects of your fruits to customers?'

'It is better than being dishonest, sir,' said the boy modestly.

'You are right, little fellow, always remember that principle, and you will find favor with God and man also. I shall remember your little stand in future. Are those lobsters fresh?' he continued turning to Ben Wilson's stand.

'Yes, sir; fresh this morning. I caught them myself,' was the reply, and a purchase being made the gentleman went away.

'Harry, what a fool you was to show the gentleman that spot in the melon. Now you can take it home for your pains, or throw it away. How much wiser is he about these lobsters I caught yesterday? Sold them for the same price I did the fresh ones. He would never have looked at the melon until he had gone away.'

'Ben, I would not tell a lie, or act one either, for twice what I have earned this morning. Besides, I shall be better off in the end, for I have gained a customer, and you have lost one.'

Most boys are handsome. Why don't they grow up handsome? Is it hard work, and poverty, and rum and tobacco, and selfishness and pride and vanity, and all the other and foolish propensities and bad habits which so play the deuce with their good looks? —*Warrington.*

## Two Southern Cities Sketched.

CHARLESTON'S POVERTY AND LACK OF ENTERPRISE—BEAUTIFUL SAVANNAH.

A correspondent of the Springfield Republican travelling through the South says: There is a good deal of poverty and lack of enterprise manifest in Charleston, but not as much as I expected to see. Most of the old families are poor, and their children are slowly learning that they must work if they will live. It is so much easier to order a slave to toil for you than it is to do it yourself that, after having been for generations the master, it is hard to give it up, and we must be patient with them for a good while to come. I do not find anywhere in the South any bitterness against the negro, and do not believe the whites have any more than we should under the same circumstances. There is something in the climate that tends to develop indolence, and Northerners succumb to its effects as readily as the native. The listless attitude of both whites and blacks, as they sprawl over their door-steps and gaze at you with a vacant stare, is only a counterpart of the Arabs at the street corners of Alexandria and Cairo. Both races in the South are slowly learning the Adamic curse, "In the sweat of thy face shall thou eat bread," and when they have mastered it, not war but work will be the result. But I am not going to talk politics in this letter, for it is too large a subject.

I want to say a word or two about Savannah before I close. First, it is the most beautiful city in the South, and it pains one to think that, with all its beauty, it is very unhealthy. The river which makes it is sluggish, and lined with rice marches and produces malaria. I am told that after the middle of May no one is allowed to sleep on the river for fear of the fever. Last year it was terribly scourged by the yellow fever, and, though every one left the city who could get away, yet 1,400 of those remaining died. This cripples its business badly, but better drainage and great care may prevent it in future. Certainly if one wishes to get the effect of broad streets and grateful shade and beautiful parks, he should visit this city in preference to anything beyond the ocean. Savannah has two beautiful and appropriate monuments, one to the Polish hero Pulaski, who fell at the battle of Savannah, and the other, recently erected, to the Confederate dead. Pulaski's monument is in the old-fashioned form of pedestal and shaft, but the artist has relieved the stiffness of the lines of this style by graceful ornamentations and appropriate bas-reliefs, so that the effect is quite pleasing. The only marring feature—confessedly an unfortunate one—is a bas relief representing Pulaski as falling, mortally wounded, from his horse. When will artists learn that exhibitions of extreme suffering are to be avoided in sculpture? The other monument is thoroughly satisfactory. The whole story of the struggle and defeat of the South is delicately hinted, and with a pathos that is touching. The form and general style remind one of the engravings of Walter Scott's monument at Edinburgh, though of course this is much smaller. The lower female figure is very beautiful in its pose and drapery, and is holding the inverted torch to signify death. The fore-finger of the right hand rests upon the lips, denoting silence, and when I reflected what that word meant to the devotees of the "lost cause," I could see that the artist had struck a note whose vibrations would be widely felt. The upper figure, representing Fame, I did not at first understand from the peculiarity of its treatment. As I was studying it a little a gentleman passed by, and I asked him to explain it. He replied, "I really cannot say exactly what it does mean, but believe it is intended for a Naiad." I did not laugh in his face, but fear that my smile showed that I thought him "all at sea."

## THE FARM.

### Culture of the Mangel Wurzel.

The mangel wurzel is one of the most profitable roots for cows, sheep and store hogs—they are not good for pigs. The crop is easily grown on proper land, which should be dry and rich. Low, moist lands are not suitable for growing roots of the best quality. These soils produce a large yield, but if mangels are grown they are almost destitute of saccharine matters, and other kinds of roots are poor compared to the same kinds grown upon firm, rich soil.

Dr. Loring states that 1,500 bushels of mangels are worth more to any man for his cattle and sheep than a hundred bushels of corn, and there is no doubt of it.

For these beets the ground should be plowed in the fall or early in spring for the best results, and then most thoroughly manured. If one expects or wants a large crop he must give plenty of rich food. Salt is relished by the whole beet tribe, especially by mangel wurzels. It should be mixed with the manure and applied with that. As much as forty bushels to the acre have been used on mangels with good effects. No one need hope to grow large crops of roots such as we read about now and then, unless his ground is like a rich garden; and then when such large crops are off the land is poor again. The time for sowing mangels is during the fore part of June on good warm land. If sown earlier they often grow woody, and sometimes rot.

The amount of seed required per acre is about four pounds, worth now at the retail stores 60 to 75 cents a pound. The long red is the sort usually grown, although some prefer the globe variety. The rows are put about two feet apart, but they may be closer where the space is small and hand cultivation is given. In the cultivation of roots the soil must be in the finest tilth.

The New York Plow Company advertise their adamant plows. The material of which these plows are made is so hard that it will scratch glass. It is claimed, and reasonably, that iron so prepared will resist rusting and take a high polish. Hence, the resistance of the soil will be in part overcome; the wear will be less than usual, and durability is also gained by the strength of the metal.

## THE HOUSEHOLD.

EDITED BY MRS. GEO. KATOR.

A society cook book is the latest sensation in fashionable circles. Mrs. Henderson, the wife of ex-Senator Henderson of St. Louis, has compiled a cook book, to which there is a delightful preface in the shape of an essay on the art of dinner-giving. The work is profusely illustrated by her clever self, and is altogether one of the most "sumptuous feasts" of the season. There are many contributions from ladies well known in gay Vanity Fair, which goes far towards falsifying the assertion that "women in Washington" have not an idea beyond these visits and gossips.

Miss Sallie Schenck, the daughter of the late Minister to England, tells how to make chocolate, and prepared as she directs, what is now a very disagreeable beverage with men would become a favorite draught, for she insists that a flavoring of brandy should always be added, and Mrs. Henderson says it must be an improvement, for "Miss Schenk is noted for her chocolate." Mrs. Sprague can not direct how to prepare any article for the table, but gives a bill of fare for lunch which must be entirely correct, for as a lunch giver she was without rival.

Mrs. Audenried, the wife of Colonel Audenried, one of General Sherman's staff, excels in fish *a la creme* and clams cooked with cream.

Mrs. Gratz Brown declares that nothing can be superior to "corned beef, to be served cold." Mr. Gratz Brown takes his with buttered watermelon.

Mrs. Charles Parson, daughter of Judge Swayne, gives a delicious recipe for "blind hare," while Mrs. Judge Embry, of Kentucky, "goes it alone" on "bewitched veal," which may be used with salad or with what she calls a pot-pie. Mrs. George H. Williams does not tell what she knows of Cabinet stews and broils, but is satisfied with giving to the reader a correct idea of how a sandwich should be made and a punch brewed. Mrs. Roberts of Utica, whose husband was a member from that State, is devoted to "chickens with jelly for supper." Well prepared it might be very palatable. Mrs. Youmans, wife of the editor of the Popular Science Monthly, and a woman of rare genius, says that "chetney of chicken" is food for the gods, unless they prefer "curry of chicken." Mrs. Judge Miller, of the Supreme Court is devoted to orange pie, which, in her opinion, is the queen of tarts.

Grace Greenwood surprises us with nothing but a prune pudding. What a shame! And how little reason her bright, delicious writings gave us for suspecting that she had no higher ambition in the culinary line than prune pudding!

Mrs. Frank Blair declares her specialty to be Eve's pudding—of apples, of course.

Mrs. General Sherman, to whom the book is dedicated, puts a plum in our Christmas pudding, and gives royal directions for a plum pudding with sauce.

A correspondent of the Chicago Tribune gives the receipe for a cake, and says it failed but once, and then salt was substituted for sugar:

Two cups of sugar; three-quarters cup of butter; three cups and one handful of flour; one cup of milk; whites of twelve eggs, beaten to a stiff froth; two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. The beauty of the cake depends upon the length of time you cream the sugar and butter—at least one-half hour. Put in eggs and baking-powder last. Afterwards stir only enough to mix nicely.

KEEPING CARPETS AND FURNITURE.—Carpets and furniture can be entirely protected from moth by care, cleanliness and turpentine. Nice carpets should be well beaten to remove dust and moth; papers wet with spirits of turpentine should be placed over the seats and backs of stuffed furniture and the whole sewed up in cloth. The most delicate material will not be injured by applying the turpentine in this way. For carpets, a free use of tobacco leaf or stems is desirable. Papers dipped in turpentine here and there will do their share, and for outside packing each carpet should be sewed in burlap.—G. D. T.

TABLE OF DOMESTIC MEASURES of fluids for medicinal or other purposes. —60 drops, 1 teaspoonful or 1 drachm: 2 teaspoonfuls, 1 dessertspoonful; 2 dessertspoonfuls, 1 tablespoonful or half an ounce; 4 tablespoonfuls, 1 wineglassful; 2 wineglassfuls, 1 teacupful or one gill.

For Scotch currant bun the following recipe is given:

Take one pint soft yeast, one quart lukewarm water, one teacupful of shortening, lard and butter, two teacupsfull of brown sugar, one pound dry currants, one pound raisins, cut in two, one-quarter pound of citron. Take six eggs, beat them and put in allspice, sugar and butter first; then add eggs and fruit, then yeast, water and flour, and mold out into three long loaves, as you would do in baking ordinary loaves of bread, taking about the same quantity of flour; then set to rise, which will take about four hours; then bake in an ordinary heated oven about one hour.

PACKING A LIBRARY.—Books should be packed in small boxes, as they are so heavy. Shoe boxes are suitable for the purpose. Books handsomely bound should be wrapped snugly in paper. Other books can be packed, edge downward, as closely as possible, and all interstices stuffed with paper. —G. D. T.

A British color sergeant, shot down and overrun by the enemy, once seized in his mouth a corner of the flag, and his teeth locked upon it in the rigidity of death. The enemy cut it away from him, leaving a bit of it between his fixed teeth. Subsequently the standard was retaken, and ever since the flag of that regiment is made with that little piece carefully cut out, in memory of the sergeant who was buried with the fragment in his mouth.

In most places "a stone's throw," "five minutes' walk," etc., are used for measures for short distances. In Dubuque, however, they speak of a place as being "within the bawl of a mule."

A pious old farmer, who lived in a wild and lonely place, was asked: "Are you not afraid to live here, especially in winter?" "No, said he; "faith shuts my door at night, and mercy opens it in the morning."

The chief result of the Turco-Russian war thus far has been to convince the world that neither side knows how to spell.

## DETROIT MARKETS.

Flour—Choice white $9 00@9 25; medium $8 25@8 75; ambers $8 00@8 55; low grades to superfine $5 50@6 20.

Wheat—White extra $1 90; milling extra $1 88; No. 1 white $1 86; No. 1 amber $1 83.

Corn—51@52 cts.

Oats—48@51 cts.

Apples—$2 50@3 00 per bbl.

Beans—$1 50@2 50 for country.

Butter—13@16 cts.

Cheese—10@12c for State.

Dried Apples—5 cts. per lb. Peaches 16@18 cts.

Eggs 10@12 cts.

Foreign Fruits-Lemons, $6@7 50 per box; oranges, $6@6 50 per box: Layer raisins, new, $1 90; seedless, mat, 4 25@4 40; Valencia, 8½@9c; muscatels, $2 25@2 30: sultanas 11@12c; London layers $2 40@2 50; dates, 6½@7c; figs, in drums, new, 11@12; do. layers, 13@14c; do. bags, 10@11c; French prunes 12@17c; Turkey prunes, old, 8c; new 9½@10c; currants, new, 7@7½c; citron, 22@23c; lemon peel, 18c. Cocoanuts, Baraco, $4@5 per 100. Bananas. $2 50@4 00 per bunch. Pine apples, per doz., $2 00@2 50.

Fireworks—Firecrackers, $2 30@2 40 per box; torpedoes, 40@50c per M. outside for full count.

Hides—Green country untrimmed, 6@7 cts; trimmed, 7@7¼; cured, 8@9; dry flint 14@16. Green calfskins 10@11c; cured 12c; Pelts, 50c@$2 00.

Hay—$12@$14, baled.

Honey—Last year's in comb, 10@11c.

Potatoes—$1 20@1 25 per bush.

Kerosene Oils—Michigan test, 18cts.

Provisions—Mess pork, $14 25@14 50; clear do, $15 50; lard, in tcs., 9¼@9¾c; do in kegs, 10c. Smoked hams, 11½c; do., shoulders, 7¾@8c, both covered; breakfast bacon, 11@11½c. Dried beef, 13@13½c. Mess beef nominal.

Salt—Michigan, coarse, $1 25 per bbl.; do. refuse, $1; Onondago, $1 30 per bbl. Syracuse, dairy, 70c per bu. of 54 lbs. Liverpool (Ashton) dairy, $3 60 per bag of 224 lbs. Delivery, 5c per bbl. extra.

Wool—30@31 for washed fine; one to two cents higher for extra, well handled; combing wools, 35@37 cts; unwashed one-third off.

Wood—$3 25@5 25 per cord.

### DETROIT LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Sales 26, averaging 851 lbs., at $4 70; 3, averaging 880 lbs. $5 35; 4, averaging 1022 lbs., at $5 10; 10 averaging 1,069 lbs., at 5c; 9, extra, 1,265 lbs., at $5 30. Other sales at about the same average prices.

Sheep—Scarce. 50, averaging 77½ lbs., were sold at 3½ cts.

Hogs—Nothing doing.

WOOL — Throughout the State, the price ranges from 25@40 cts, per lb., the great bulk of the clip being brought in at 28@30 cts. The highest price is for combing wools.

## Local Matters.

—The A. M. E. Church held a very interesting Sunday-School convention this week.

—Prof. McLouth preaches in the M. E. Church, Ann Arbor, to-morrow morning, and Mrs. Lathrop in the evening.

—The fire alarm telegraph of Ypsilanti has been completed, and the boys are sighing for a chance to use it.—*Detroit Evening News.*

—George H Hopkins, Governor Croswell's private secretary during the legislative session, has resumed his legal practice in Detroit.

—July 24th to 31st is to come off at Bay View, Petoskey, a remarkable Sunday School congress. Rev. Jesse Lyman Hurlbut, conductor.

—The examinations begin at the Union School next week. Commencement exercises come off next Friday evening. Parents be on hand.

—A colored boy, Horace Edwards, having appropriated the cash box of Mr. Coryell's milk wagon will stop at the State Reform School until he is 21.

—The *Evening News* is authority for the statement that Owen Fawcett, the commedian, proposes to give an entertainment in this city during the summer.

—Prof Estabrook gave some good advice to the Normal Zealot Society, last Saturday evening, on the value of books, and the character of the books to be read.

PERSONAL.—Capt. Halleck and family, accompanied by Miss Shutts, start for Long Island (N. Y.), Monday, where they expect to remain until after the Fourth.

—The Presbyterian lecture-room (*parlor* would be a more appropriate name now,) has undergone thorough renovation. The walls and ceiling have been kalsomined and otherwise tastefully adorned. The present cheerful and home-like appearance of the room is a vast improvement over its former condition.

—The regular services in the New Jerusalem Chapel to-morrow morning at the usual time, (10½ o'clock). The sermon will be with special reference to the conditions provided for us, by the Lord in our infancy and childhood, to insure our ultimate salvation. A most important truth for parents and teachers in the sabbath-school. From Genesis 12:48–49. All are cordially invited.

—Good news to 4th of July celebrators. The Michigan Central, the prince of railroads, sends greeting. Excursion tickets will be sold from and to all stations July 3d and 4th, at one fare for the round trip to all points on the line. Ypsilanti to Detroit, and Ypsilanti to Chicago and all intermediate points. Good to return on any train the 4th and 5th. Ample provision made for all. Hurrah for the Central.

—The greatest nuisance attending the 4th are the fire-crackers. Not simply annoying but dangerous. The horror is already upon us. A little girl of Capt. Spencer being drawn in its baby cart, was shot in the ear by a little boy having one of the miserable little imitation pistols. We appeal to the Common Council if something cannot be done to abate the evil: the midnight shotgun, the early pistol, the sleep destroying cannon, and *omnipresent fire-cracker.*

—Burglars entered the residence of Father Hendricks, Forest Ave., last Wednesday night by breaking into the cellar, but could find no way up. Last Friday they tried the scuttle hole on top of the roof. They were discovered by Mrs. Parmer. Hearing the noise she hollered to her daughter to turn up the lamp and get the pistol. She is a good shot. Reading the article in last week's COMMERCIAL in regard to Father H.'s mules drawing his huge strawberries to market they concluded that he had a pile of money. If he had he was wiser than to keep it in the house as long as there is a First National Bank, all sound.

—Last Sabbath was a day of great interest to the children at the Methodist Church. The second Sabbath in June is given up to the children and is called "Children's Day," when the pastor is expected to preach to the children. Mr. Perrin outdid himself in the morning, and his address to the children held their attention from beginning to end. In the evening a Sabbath-school exhibition was held, with an over crowded house to listen to the children singing and speaking their pieces and dialogues on temperance. This exhibition proved a great success and encouraged those who are trying to solve the problem, "How shall we teach temperance in the Sunday-school." This is the great question for us to learn. One little incident occurred that amused us very much. While Mr. Perrin was questioning the children he remarked that we could not do without children, could we? One little girl answered up, "Mercy, no."

REAL ESTATE SALES.—Abraham J. Havens to Patrick Dougherty, lot on Forest Ave., Ypsilanti. $1,000.

Wilmer Smith to Wm. Munch, lots in the village of Rawsonville. $2,000.

Clinton Spencer to Adelene M. Hemphill, farm in Ypsilanti. $7,500.

Adeline Williams to Emma F. Lashier, lot in village of Saline. $716.

Sarah M. Judson to Isaac Van Tuyle, lot in Jarvis' addition to Ypsilanti. $800.

Betsey A. Freeman to Thomas C. Judd, lot on Congress Street adjoining M.C.R.R., Ypsilanti. $600.

Hannah Parker to Mary E. Deland, lots in Ypsilanti. $4,000.

Adelene M. Hemphill to Mary C. Spencer, lot in Norris & Cross' addition to Ypsilanti. $4,500.

Adeline M. Hemphill to Clinton Spencer, 4 acres on Hamilton street, Ypsilanti. $800.

Chas. Rheinhardt to Isaac N. Conklin, 40 acres off section 35, Superior. $1,500.

Henry S. Orr to Horace T. LeBarron, 20 acres off section 20, York. $800.

Patrick Dougherty to Abraham J. Holmes, 5 acres off section 3, Ypsilanti. $1,000.

—Rain all around the sky, interfering with Strawberry and Ice cream festivals.

—Every red ribbon brother who feels down in his soul the moral grandeur of the cause will spare no legitimate means to promote it. He will feel that his single and sole aim is to save the fallen. The end sought is a peaceful and bloodless revolution—the ennobling of brother humanity. Brothers in this good work:

"Along our ranks no sabres shine,
No blood-red pennants wave,
Our banner bears a single line,
Our mission is to save."

—A little one of Wm. Gunn 3½ years old met its death in a peculiar manner last Monday. He was in a neighbor's yard and stumbling upon the walk fell, receiving a severe cut from a piece of glass, which he carried in his hand, severing the jugular vein. Dr. Knapp was summoned, but it was impossible to stop the flow of blood. Mr. Gunn in the employ of the D. H. S. W. R.R. was at Brooklyn. A special engine was sent by the superintendent, but he arrived too late, as the little fellow had only a few minutes before breathing his last. Parents be careful and not allow your small children to handle any sharp instrument.

EDITOR OF THE COMMERCIAL.—In the final settlement which has just taken place between the late firm of Ford & Marsland, I have acted in the interest of my brother the retiring partner. As many prejudicial unfounded rumors have been set afloat to the effect that Mr. Ford intended to wrong my brother, I wish to state emphatically that Mr. Ford's whole course in this matter has been most straight-forward and honorable, and, I may add, liberal, and that the settlement and its attendent circumstances are eminently satisfactory to my brother and

Yours respectfully,
GEO. H. MARSLAND.

Ypsilanti, June 8th, 1877.

—The *Providence Baptist* lies on our table. It is a paper published by Rev. N. B. Randall paster of the Jefferson st., Baptist church, Providence, R.I. Mr. Randall late pastor of the Baptist church in this city, is uneasy unless he has some useful project on the brain. The paper is published in behalf of his church. As to how he and his church are prospering, we quote:

OUR SABBATH HOME.

Services each Lord's day. Preaching at 10:45 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. School at 2:30 P. M. Young men's meeting at 6:30 P. M. Evening Meetings: Tuesday, "Working Band;" Thursday, Conference and Prayer; Friday, Teacher's meeting.

AT THE MISSION.—Sunday-School at 1, P. M. Meeting each Wednesday evening.

During the past winter we held meetings nearly every evening during January and February. They were usually largely attended and very interesting. On several occasions the Holy Spirit moved mightily upon the people. The converted were nearly all adults, and most of them had not previously attended our church. Thus far fifteen have been baptized, and five have joined by letter. This number seems small to us, yet it is the largest number received in any one winter for some years. Among the number are several who have already taken their places among our most faithful workers.

—George P. Rowell & Co. deserve the best thanks of the advertising community for their efforts to prevent advertisers from being imposed on by unscrupulous publishers. Every honest publisher will also thank them for the aid they have afforded them in maintaining their competition for business by fair means, against the fraudulent practices of dishonest rivals. Messrs. Rowell & Co., alone of Newspaper Directory publishers, have had the courage to undertake the task of discriminating among the statements of newspapers, and to face the hostility which such a course was sure to excite among those who profited by misrepresentation. Notwithstanding the "crushing" articles that from time to time have been hurled at them, sometimes by parties who ought to have known better, they have persevered in their course, and they have had their reward. Their publication has taken the first place as the standard authority among American Newspaper Directories, and a reference book for every large advertiser and advertising agency in this country. —*Jersey City Journal, May* 22, 1877.

PRIMARY SCHOOL AND LIBRARY MONEYS.—

| | No. of Scholars. | Primary School Money. | Fine Money. |
|---|---|---|---|
| Ann Arbor City, | 2419 | $1,112.74 | $53.17 |
| Ann Arbor Town, | 316 | 145.36 | 6.95 |
| Augusta, | 509 | 234.14 | 11.18 |
| Bridgewater, | 388 | 178.48 | 8.53 |
| Dexter, | 328 | 150.78 | 7.21 |
| Freedom, | 550 | 253.00 | 12.11 |
| Lima, | 339 | 155.94 | 7.35 |
| Lodi, | 379 | 172.96 | 8.27 |
| Lyndon, | 265 | 121.90 | 5.82 |
| Manchester, | 761 | 350.06 | 16.74 |
| Northfield, | 406 | 186.76 | 8.94 |
| Pittsfield, | 324 | 149.04 | 7.12 |
| Salem, | 270 | 124.20 | 5.94 |
| Saline, | 683 | 314.18 | 15.02 |
| Scio, | 869 | 399.74 | 19.11 |
| Sharon, | 327 | 150.42 | 7.16 |
| Superior, | 425 | 195.50 | 9.34 |
| Sylvan, | 681 | 313.26 | 14.98 |
| Webster, | 250 | 115.00 | 5.50 |
| York, | 537 | 247.02 | 11.82 |
| Ypsilanti City, | 1638 | 753.48 | 36.02 |
| Ypsilanti Town, | 399 | 183.54 | 8.68 |
| | 13,060 | $6,007 60 | $18700 |

The ratio is 46 cents per scholar, or 4 cents per scholar less than the apportionment of last year

—CLIPPINGS FROM THE ANN ARBOR *Register.*

The Alpha Nu literary society will hold their second annual reunion of alumni during commencement week, probably on Monday evening. Supt Perry is chairman of the committee of arrangements.

A young man named Wm. Yost was riding with Misses Lizzie and Dora McCreery, on the evening of Friday last, Miss Dora driving. While proceeding along Miller avenue, they desired to cross over to an adjoining street, and turned to drive along the road-bed of the Toledo and Ann Arbor railroad, after being told by a gentleman that it had been used as a wagon-road. After crossing a bridge over the mill race, the horse became frightened and backed them off suddenly into the water. All got a good soaking, a few slight scratches, the buggy was broken in the thills and that was the extent of the injuries.

THE St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* very truly says that, if Mr. Blaine were President, "he would have called Congress together, and kept it in session until it either agreed to pay the army or disband it;" and everybody knows that he never was afraid to meet anybody.

Motto of the white ribbon girls:
"The lips that touch wine
Shall never touch mine."

WHEN Senator Morton reads all the comments on his letter and finds himself located so positively on both sides of the fence and a-straddle of its ragged edge, the New York *Tribune* thinks he must conclude that he is triplets.

MOTTO FOR REFORM CLUBS: "Look upon the red ribbon when it is red, when it giveth its color in the button-hole; when it fluttereth for the right; for it shall lead thee in green pastures, beside still waters, and strengthen thy moral backbone."—*Niles Republican.*

THE following from the N. Y. *Times* on Hayes is truthful:

He has withdrawn the troops from the State-houses of South Carolina and Louisiana and suffered Hampton and Nicholls to take the reins into their own hands without stopping to inquire whether they were elected or not. He has, so far as regards the possession of the offices in those States, accepted the ancient doctrine of tyrants, smoothly restated by Stanley Matthews, that might makes right.

RELENTLESS, unsparing proscription of all Republicans, no matter what their character or talents. Even Gov. Chamberlain, against whose personal character nothing can be said, has been obliged to come North to earn a livelihood. Imagine the condition of a Northern State, where the defeated candidate for Governor, Mr. Webber, of Michigan, or Gen. Harrison, of Indiana, had to leave the State in order to get bread to feed himself and family!—*Detroit Tribune.*

### How it is Done.

The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich;" the second, how to regain good health The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second, (good health,) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitual Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents. Positively sold by all first-class Druggists in the U. S. A.

## Michigan Central Railroad.

TIME TABLE, APRIL 15th, 1877.

GOING EAST.

| | Mail. | Day Express. | Kal. Accom. | Atlantic Express. | Night Express. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| Chicago.....Lv. | 7 45 | 1 30 | 3 45 | 5 15 | 9 00 |
| Michigan City.... | 10 08 | 3 30 | 6 25 | 7 35 | 11 15 |
| New Buffalo .... | 10 31 | | 6 51 | | 11 40 |
| | | P. M. | | | A. M. |
| Niles ..... | 11 31 | 4 18 | 8 20 | 9 00 | 12 35 |
| Kalamazoo ..... | 1 20 | 5 22 | 10 10 | 10 26 | 2 17 |
| Battle Creek ..... | 2 22 | 5 53 | | 11 16 | 3 15 |
| | P. M. | | | | |
| Marshall ..... | 3 10 | 6 30 | | 11 40 | 3 49 |
| | | | Jack. | A. M. | |
| Albion ..... | 3 37 | | Ac. | 12 05 | 4 10 |
| Jackson .....Ar. | | 7 20 | A. M. | 12 50 | 4 55 |
| Jackson .....Lv. | 4 25 | | 5 20 | | |
| Chelsea ..... | 5 13 | | 6 15 | | |
| Dexter ..... | 5 31 | | 6 30 | | |
| Ann Arbor ..... | 5 56 | | 7 00 | 2 10 | 6 38 |
| Ypsilanti ..... | 6 15 | 8 29 | 7 15 | 2 27 | 6 55 |
| Wayne Junction. | 6 42 | 8 49 | 7 40 | 2 48 | 7 15 |
| G. T. Junction... | 7 15 | 9 15 | 8 25 | 3 20 | 7 45 |
| Detroit .....Ar. | 7 30 | 9 30 | 8 40 | 3 35 | 8 00 |

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going east, at 11:05 A. M.

GOING WEST.

| | Mail | Day Express. | Jackson Express. | Evening Express. | Pacific Express. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | A. M. | A. M. | P. M. | P. M. | P. M. |
| Detroit .....Lv. | 7 00 | 9 35 | 4 45 | 6 05 | 9 50 |
| G. T. Junction... | 7 15 | 9 50 | 5 00 | 6 20 | 10 10 |
| Wayne Junction . | 7 46 | 10 16 | 5 31 | 6 56 | 10 42 |
| Ypsilanti ..... | 8 17 | 10 35 | 5 55 | 7 21 | 11 04 |
| Ann Arbor ..... | 8 40 | 10 50 | 6 20 | 7 55 | 11 21 |
| Dexter ..... | 9 03 | | 6 53 | 8 16 | |
| Chelsea ..... | 9 23 | | 7 12 | 8 35 | |
| Jackson .....Ar. | | P. M. | | | A. M. |
| Jackson .....Lv. | 10 20 | 12 15 | 8 00 | 9 30 | 12 45 |
| Marshall ..... | 11 30 | 1 15 | *Kal. Ac'n. | 10 46 | 1 45 |
| | P. M. | | | | |
| Battle Creek ..... | 12 20 | 1 58 | | 11 16 | 2 10 |
| | | | A. M. | A. M. | |
| Kalamazoo ..... | 1 20 | 2 40 | 5 00 | 12 16 | 2 58 |
| Niles ..... | 3 08 | 4 07 | 7 09 | 2 35 | 4 24 |
| Michigan City ... | 4 40 | 5 20 | 8 10 | 4 05 | 5 47 |
| Chicago.....Ar | 6 55 | 7 40 | 10 50 | 6 20 | 8 00 |

*Sunday excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted. †Daily.

The Grand Rapids Express leaves Ypsilanti, going west, at 4:15 P. M.

H. B. LEDYARD.
Gen. Supt., Detroit.

HENRY C. WENTWORTH, Gen'l. Pass. and Ticket Agt., Chicago.

## Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad.

ARRIVE AT YPSILANTI.

Detroit Express.....10:20 A. M.
Mail..... 5:50 P. M.

LEAVE YPSILANTI.

Evening Express ..... 7:25 P. M.
Mail..... 8:20 A. M.

## Smith & Fairchild

Lead the market.

Fresh Fish constantly kept on hand.

Nicest beef in market.

Nicest Fresh Fish.

Nicest Sugar Cured Hams.

Nicest Bacon,

Nicest Lard.

Nicest Salt Pork.

Nicest Fresh Pork.

Nicest Corned Beef.

Nicest Mutton.

Nicest Veal.

Nicest Smoked Shoulders.

Nicest Sausage.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating. Our old customers and every new one, stick like ticks.

Market, South Side Congress Street, Ypsilanti.


THE ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE "Vibrator" THRESHING MACHINES,

CONSISTING OF

**Complete Horse-Power Establishment,** with 24-inch, 28-inch and 32-inch Cylinders, and 6, 8, 10 or 12 Horse-Power to match.

**Two Styles of Mounted Horse Powers** Our improved "Triple Gear," and improved "Spur Speed" (Woodbury style), both kinds mounted on four wheels, and special sizes made for 6, 8, 10 or 12 horses.

**Complete Steam Power Outfits;** our unrivaled "Vibrator" Separators, made expressly for Steam Power, with 32-inch Cylinder and 44-inch Separator, or 36-inch Cylinder and 48-inch Separating cleaning parts, with all the other parts proportionately capacious and full of "business;" also, our matchless **Steam Thresher Engines,** of our own make, beyond rivalry in Power, Durability, Easy Firing, Beauty of Design, Perfect Workmanship, Elegant Finish, complete in every detail, and in all respects a fit companion for our celebrated Steam Separator.

**Our "Vibrator" Separators** "alone," made expressly for Steam Power, and to match to any and all other make of Engines, also, perfectly adapted to go with any and all other make of Horse Powers, four sizes, ranging from 24 to 36-inch length of Cylinder, and 36 to 48 inches width of Separating parts.

**The World-Wide Reputation** of our matchless "Vibrator" Threshers for rapid threshing, perfect saving, admirable cleaning, no wastage, cleanliness, economy in repairs, durability, ease of management, and a general superiority in various other respects, is now fully established and generally recognized.

**The Acknowledged Head and Front** of Grain Threshers, and especially superior if grain be damp or wet, while for **Flax, Timothy,** and like Seeds, no other machines can truthfully claim any comparison.

The Genuine "Vibrator', Threshers

ARE MADE ONLY BY

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO.,
**Battle Creek, Mich.**

They or any of their regular authorized Dealers furnish Illustrated Pamphlets, Price Lists and full particulars, free, on application. 689–696


## New Advertisements.

Rowell—690–693


PIANOS 7⅓-octave fine **rosewood** (not used over six months), only $130; cost $650. New ORGANS Pianos at wholesale. Great bargains. Nearly new, $20; 2 stops, $45; 5 stops, $50; 6 stops, $55; 7 stops, $60; 9 stops, $65; 12 stops $55 to $75. Rare opportunities New organs at wholesale. Beware imitations. Best offer ever made, **read.** Sent on 5 to 15 days' test trial. Money refunded and freight paid both ways if unsatisfactory. Est. 1856. **Agents Wanted.** Discounts to Teachers, Ministers, &c. Address **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.**

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Me.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented

**The Healthiest of us are Liable** to obstructions in the bowels. Don't neglect them. It is not necessary to outrage the palate with nauseous drugs in such cases. The most effective laxative known is TARRANT'S EFFERVESCENT SELTZER APERIENT, and it is also the most agreeable. Its operation is soothing, cooling, painless. Sold by all druggists.

$55 to $77 a Week to Agents. $10 Outfit Free. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine

THE BLACK HILLS.

By H. N. MAGUIRE, who has spent 12 years in this region. Latest accounts of Gold and Silver prospects Agricultural and Grazing resources, Climate, Hunting, Fishing, Indians, and Settlers' Adventures with them, Mining and Wild Western Life, the Waterfalls, Boiling Geysers, noble Scenery, immense Gorges, etc. With 27 fine illustrations, and new map. Price **ONLY 10 CENTS.** Sold by all newsdealers, or sent post-paid for 12 cents by DONNELLY, LOYD & CO., PUBLISHERS, CHICAGO, ILL.

25 **Extra Fine Mixed Cards,** with name, 10 cts., post-paid. L. JONES & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

500 CLOVER SEED HULLERS FOR SALE.

Send for circular of our new Double Hulier. Patented March 6th, 1877. We challenge the world that it will hull and clean more seeds, clean it better, that it is more simple, durable, and easily handled than any other huller made. HAGERSTOWN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT MANUFACTURING CO., Hagerstown, Md. Agents wanted for sale of same.

PERSONAL.

Respectable ladies and gentlemen desiring to enlarge their circle of acquaintance, either for amusement, improvement or matrimony, address, giving age, &c., **AMERICAN CORRESPONDENCE AGENCY,** Buffalo, N. Y. Terms—ladies, 25 cts.; gents, 50c. Correspondents everywhere; large and fashionable patronage.

25 FANCY MIXED CARDS. No two alike, with name 10c. postpaid. NASSAU CARD CO., Nassau, N.Y.

RING'S Vegetable Ambrosia, FOR GRAY HAIR.

This is the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

This is the Cure that lay
In the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

This is the Man who was bald and gray,
Who now has raven locks, they say.
He used the Cure that lay
In the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

This is the Maiden, handsome and gay,
Who married the man once bald and gray,
Who now has raven locks, they say.
He used the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

This is the Parson, who, by the way,
Married the maiden, handsome and gay,
To the man once bald and gray,
But who now has raven locks, they say,
Because he used the Cure that lay
In the AMBROSIA that Ring made.

This is the Bell that rings away
To arouse the people sad and gay
Unto this fact, which here does lay—
*If you would not be bald or gray,*
*Use the AMBROSIA that Ring made.*

COMPOUNDED AT THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY
—OF—
E. M. TUBBS & CO.,
PROPRIETORS OF
Tubbs' Universal Pain Eradicator,
MANCHESTER, N. H.

For sale by FRANK SMITH, Ypsilanti.

689–740

HOWARD Insurance Company, OF NEW YORK. CHARTERED 1825.

SAMUEL T. SKIDMORE, President.
HENRY A. OAKLEY, Vice President.

Insures Against Loss or Damage by Fire.

FOR POLICIES APPLY TO
ALLEN & HUNT.
Agents, Ypsilanti, Mich.

679–705

Geo. M. Savage & Co.'s Column.

692–695

TO THOSE BUILDING.

We are furnishing the best Sash, Blinds and Doors in the State, and for the least money. A clean, smooth, true window is as important a part, and used as much as any other part of a house: then, if you can get a neat, clean article, with best FRENCH GLASS set and warranted safe home, and as cheap as a roughly-made article with common glass, why not secure it? Also, FRENCH and AMERICAN GLASS, all sizes, double and single thickness, wholesale and retail, for Dwellings, Store Fronts, etc. All kinds Stained, Figured and Enameled Glass for Doors, Side Lights, Parlors, etc. Send your memorandum and we will send you special rates. We send Sash, glass set, 300 or 400 miles with perfect safety.

E. P. EARL, 42 Jeff. Ave., DETROIT.

PATENTS LAW AND PATENTS.

THOS. S. SPRAGUE, Attorney and Counsellor at Law in Patent causes. Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 37 Congress St. West, Detroit, Mich. The only responsible Patent Office in the State.

PURCHASERS OF DRY GOODS

will find it to their interest to examine the immense Stock of

Newcomb Endicott & Co.

OPERA HOUSE BUILDING, DETROIT, MICH.

Many lines of GOODS cheaper than ever before.

**Silks,**
**Dress Fabrics,**
**Manufactured Garmeois,**
**Trimmings, etc., etc.**

If you cannot visit the City,
**Send for Samples and Prices**
to select from. It will pay you.

NEWCOMB, ENDICOTT & CO.,
DETROIT, MICH

THE BEST IN THE WORLD

Nearly 170,000 now in daily use.

ALL PRICES! FROM $18 TO $70

If you want a GOOD Cooking Stove, **buy the Favorite.** It is made in **sixty** sizes, and has advantages and conveniences to be found in no other Stove. Illustrated Catalogues free by mail. **Send for one.**

Welcome Carpet Sweepers.
Excelsior Clothes Wringers.
Builders' Hardware,
**Stoves and House Furnishing Goods.**

HENRY H. JAMES,
160 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

Sav.—690–4w

BY SENDING FOR SAMPLES
—TO—
Geo. Peck and Co's,
155 and 157
WOODWARD AVE., DETROIT.

Ladies in any part of the State can select from our large new stock of

Fashionable Summer Dress Goods
INCLUDING
New Styles Summer Silks.
New Styles Grenadines.
New Styles Lawns, &c., &c.

The Cheapest Suits in Detroit.

$6.00, $7.00, $8,00 & $10.00.

A fine Blue Twilled Flannel Suit for $8.00.

Genuine English Worsted Coat and Vest for $12.00.

AT THE

BOSTON SQUARE DEALERS,

120 Woodward Ave.,
Detroit, Mich.

Branch of a Wholesale Clothing House.

Sav. 689–4w

BUSY B BUSY
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BATESON BROTHERS
DO THE
BIGGEST BUSINESS
In the State, and are offering the
BIGGEST BARGAINS.
You should patronize
BATESON BROTHERS
BECAUSE

You can buy cheaper and therefore save money.
You can find just what you want.
You can get it made up in any style.
You can get a perfect fit.
You can get your goods at the time agreed upon.
You can rely on goods being just what they are represented to be.

**"The Leading Merchant Tailoring House of Michigan."**

SOL. S. BATESON & BRO.,
**93 Michigan ave., Detroit.**

THE MILWAUKEE MEDICAL & SURGICAL INSTITUTE.

Established 1867 and Chartered by the State Legislature for the improved treatment of all Private and Chronic Diseases mentioned in this card. Just published,

"THE SILENT FRIEND!"

A confidential Adviser for the young and middle aged of both sexes; on all Diseases of a Private Nature, arising from Early Abuses or Infection, Seminal Weakness, and Loss of Manhood, and the best means of cure; with valuable advice to the Married and those contemplating Marriage; including a treatise on Female Diseases, and Chronic Affections of the Throat, Lungs and Skin, Catarrh, Cancer, Rupture, Piles, Fistula, the Opium Habit &c. It contains 200 large pages and numerous engravings, mailed under seal on receipt of 50 cts.

A CLINICAL LECTURE on the above diseases, and the principles of medical practice in their treatment, Price 10 cts. Address, Attending Physician,
M. & S. INSTITUTE,
No. 435 Water st., MILWAUKEE, Wis.

689–740

Book and Job Printing,

SUCH AS

*BUSINESS CARDS,*
*NOTE AND LETTER HEADS,*
*DRAFTS, RECEIPTS, CHECKS,*
*BILL HEADS AND STATEMENTS,*
*POSTERS AND HAND-BILLS,*
*BOOKS, PAMPHLETS, BRIFS, ETC.*

Our work is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.


### MORTGAGE SALE.

By mortgage bearing date the fifteenth day of March, in the year eighteen hundred and seventy-five, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, on the seventeenth day of March, in the year aforesaid, at eleven o'clock A. M., in Liber 51 of Mortgages, on page 306, John Reddaway and Ann Reddaway, his wife, duly mortgaged to Simeon T. Keith "all the following described piece or parcel of land known, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the north-east corner of lot number 214 in original plat of village (now city) of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, running thence south on the east line of said lot 124 feet, thence west 50 feet, thence north parallel with first named line 124 feet, thence east along the south line of Congress Street 50 feet to the place of beginning; being the same premises deeded to party of the first part by deed dated June 22d, 1874, made by James I. Van Duyn and Melissa Van Duyn." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice is eight hundred and seventeen dollars, besides an attorney fee of twenty-five dollars stipulated in said mortgage. Default has occurred in the conditions of said mortgage whereby the power of sale therein contained has become operative, and the executrix of the said mortgagee has elected to consider and treat the whole sum secured and unpaid on said mortgage to be due and payable immediately. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue, to the highest bidder, which sale will take place on the eleventh day of September, A. D. 1877, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said County.

Dated, June 16th, 1877.

HARRIET A. KEITH,
Executrix of the estate of Simeon T. Keith, deceased, Mortgagee.

ALLEN & HUNT,
Attorneys. 692–704

### MORTGAGE SALE.

By a mortgage dated the twenty-third day of July, A. D. 1870, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the 27th day of July, A. D. 1870, at 10 o'clock and thirty minutes, A. M., in Liber 44 of Mortgages, on page 479, Helen J. Gilmore duly mortgaged to Isaac Van Tuyl "All that portion of lot number twenty-two in Stuck's addition to the City of Ypsilanti, and State of Michigan, known and bounded as follows: commencing at the south-east corner of said lot number twenty-two, running thence north sixty-one feet and six inches, thence west to the west line of said lot, thence south to the south line of said lot, thence east to the place of beginning." The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice, is three hundred and eighty-seven dollars, besides an attorney fee of twenty five dollars. Default has occurred in the conditions of said mortgage by which the power of sale therein contained has become operative. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of said mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder, on the nineteenth day of June, A. D. 1877, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the south door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court within said county.

Dated March 24th, 1877.

ISAAC VAN TUYL,
Mortgagee.

T. NINDE,
Attorney. 680–692

### GUARDIAN'S SALE.

Estate of Hiram C. Shaw and Sarah E. Shaw, minors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Hiram C. Shaw and Sarah E. Shaw, minors. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of a license granted to the undersigned, guardian of the estate of said minors, by the Judge of Probate of said county, on the tenth day of May, A. D. 1877, I shall sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the east door of the Post Office, in the City of Ypsilanti, in said county, on Thursday, the fifth day of July, A. D. 1877, at two o'clock in the afternoon, All the right, title and interest of said minors of, in and to the following described real estate, to-wit: The north half of the north-east quarter of section thirty-four, in township three, south of range six, east, being in the township of Pittsfield, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan.

Dated, May 19th, 1877,

ALDISON SHAW,
Guardian.

688–694